

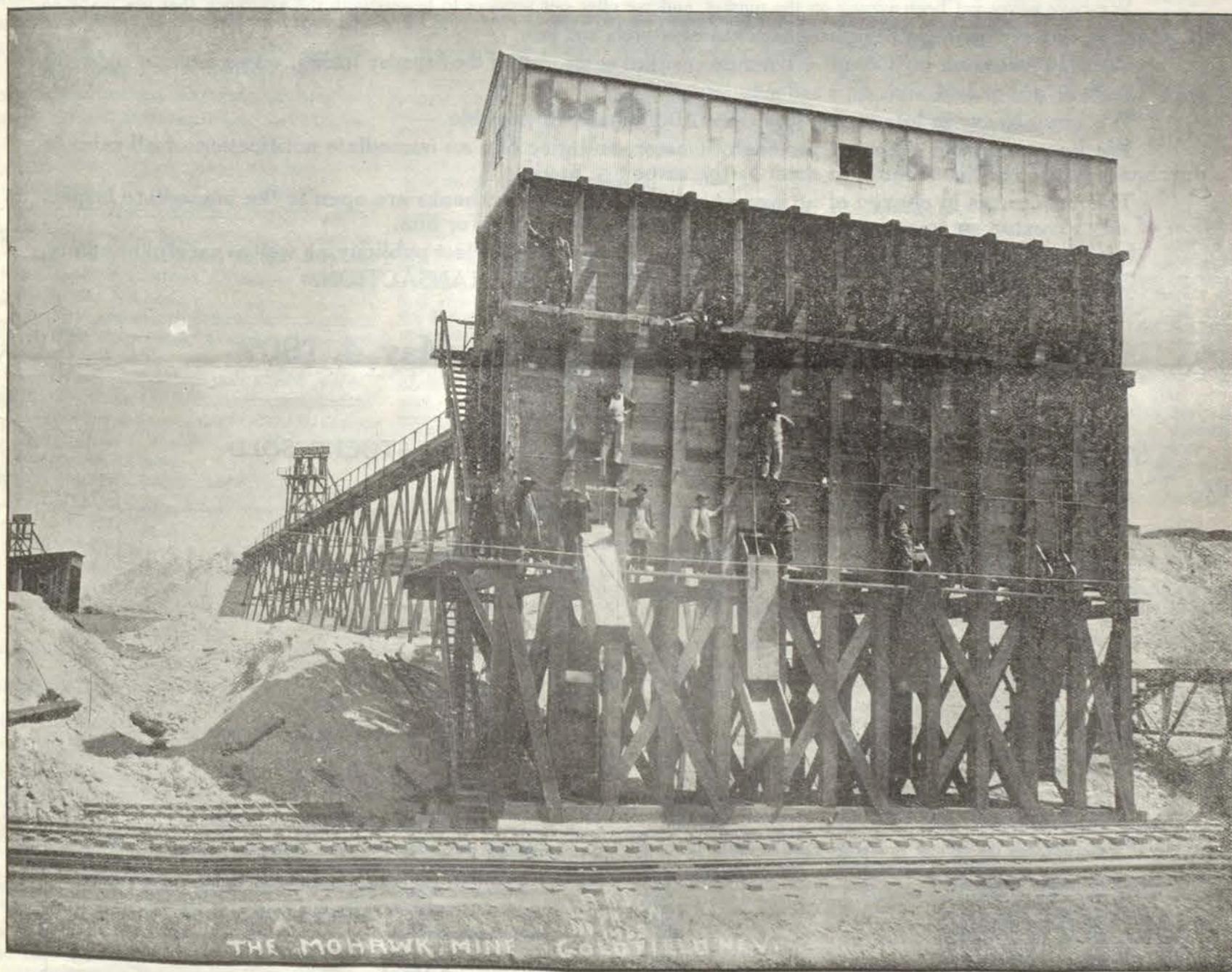
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SATURDAY

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR

GOLDFIELD GOSSIP

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO EXTENDING KNOWLEDGE OF THE MINES
AND STOCKS OF SOUTHERN NEVADA



Published by GOLDFIELD GOSSIP CO., (Inc.) Gossip Building, Wall Street, Goldfield, Nevada

The Gossip Stock Account

Deals Only in Stocks That Are
Listed on the Goldfield Exchanges

WE are open to receive cash for market buying and selling of listed stocks in amounts from \$200.00 up to \$5,000.00 or \$10,000. We have no proposition whatever to make to the small investor, and we strongly urge that he do not regard the mining stock market as a road to wealth through small beginnings. We ask the consideration and patronage of large concerns having money to invest in considerable amounts.

We have never yet been wrong on the market, and we offer our services to buyers with the assurance that we make no deals without carefully balancing beforehand the chances of profit and loss.

We print each week in "Gossip" a statement compiled at the close of the Saturday trading, setting forth, as under, the stocks bought or sold or held, with dates and amounts.

We buy always in lots of not less than 1,000 shares if possible.

We keep separate accounts for each investor, and give him an immediate notification of all sales or purchases made for his account as soon as the same are made.

This account is in charge of an expert accountant, and the books are open to the immediate inspection of any investor, or to any agent whom he may appoint to act for him.

It is our opinion that an account of this nature requires the fullest publicity, as well as careful handling. Our charges are: ONE CENT A SHARE ON EVERY TRANSACTION.

Gossip Stock Account, Saturday, May 4, 1907

STOCKS BOUGHT AND ON HAND:

10,000 Red Top Extension
112,500 Oro Wonder
10,000 Goldfield Ethel

STOCKS SOLD

None

Following are the regular Brokerage Fees on the Goldfield Exchanges:

Minimum charge on any transaction.....	\$ 1.00
At 1 and under 2 cents per share, per thousand.....	.50
At 2 and under 10, per thousand.....	1.25
At 10 and under 25, per thousand.....	2.50
At 25 and under 50, per thousand.....	5.00
At 50 and under 75, per thousand.....	7.50
At 75 and under \$1.00 per thousand.....	10.00
At \$1 and under \$2, per thousand.....	15.00
At \$2 or over, 1 per cent. on the money.	

Investors may withdraw their deposits at any time, giving us notice by wire to sell their stock and remit.

Investors may demand and receive their stocks at any time.

We limit this Account to a trading capital of \$50,000.

We guarantee nothing but accurate, painstaking service.

This Account is banked separately with the State Bank and Trust Company, Goldfield.

We believe that we can make this a very profitable account for all our customers. Make all remittances payable to

GOLDFIELD GOSSIP

Address Gossip Building

GOLDFIELD, NEVADA

GOLDFIELD GOSSIP

A Weekly Magazine of Nevada Mining

VOL. II

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NO. 18

GOLDFIELD GOSSIP

THE WEEKLY MARKET GUIDE

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EDITORIAL NOTES

By SYDNEY FLOWER

Well Done, Good and Faithful Servant

There are those who say that the service of the Wells-Fargo Express Company in and to this burg is not all it should be. But, serene in the consciousness of its devotion to the public purse, the company has paid little heed to the chronic grumblers who have objected to the sand-bag and the strong arm.

There is a certain nobility, a something of the sublime, in the recent removal of the Wells-Fargo Goldfield office from its place on Ramsey street, in the center of the town, to its present location on Fifth avenue, a remote and inaccessible region.

We understand that the change was made for the purpose of securing peace from the reproaches and interruptions of the public.

A still better location for the Wells-Fargo office would be the crest of the malapai hills, whence our MIKE draws his weekly inspiration.

The Wells-Fargo people should be encouraged in their desire to attain to a splendid isolation, and nothing of commodities and goods should be sent to Goldfield by express if any other means of transportation is possible.

Naming the Chapter

Daughters of the American Revolution, seeing that ye are about to establish yourselves as a Chapter and a body official in this town of Goldfield, was it wisely done, oh ladies, that ye should adopt the Indian name of Sacajawe as your own?

We do not like that significant penultimate syllable.

The Casa Grande

There is a fine new hotel nearing completion at the junction of the ways of Main street and Broadway, called the Casey Grand, and so named in honor of our friend Casey the proprietor. In about thirty days or less from date, we shall expect Casey to do the right thing in the way of an opening, at which time a speech from the throne to the effect that Casey and Goldfield are one and indivisible, will be in order. Like all true citizens of this town Casey came here with thirty cents in copper money of the United States, and has built himself up to a position of pleasing prosperity, by the judicious investment of that frugal sum in coffee, crackers and bacon. Today Casey has a string of CASAS from Tonopah on the north to Rhyolite on the south, and we look to hear of him in Congress. We were first drawn to Casey by his hearty support of the Electric Road proposition, which, had it been taken up with equal vim by others of our citizens last summer, would now be in most effective operation throughout this territory, connecting Goldfield, Columbia and Diamondfield, with the necessary outlying suburbs, into one stupendous mining center. It was not Casey's fault, nor ours, that the plan was not carried out. However, the road will be built this summer.

The Chute Map of Goldfield

It has come. It has arrived. It is here. We announce with pride the appearance in our midst of the Elmer Chute 1907 Map of the Goldfield Mining District. It's a fine map, and has all the others skinned a mile. Our allotment of these maps will be sent out to you by mail from our Carson office, and that you may not be denied its comforting appearance we will stick a fat registry stamp on each to ensure its safe arrival.

The Markets

Last week the brows of our boldest speculators were furrowed by care, and even our Morris's open countenance was sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought. The market was acting badly, and there seemed no good and sufficient reason for the continued depression. It looked to us, however, as if there was and is no good and sufficient reason for a decided upward trend at this time, with the public in a retrospective and critical mood. We can start a flurry in stocks at any time, but we can't hold a long bull movement without the public support. Especially can we do little without San Francisco. It happens just now, that San Francisco has her own labor troubles, and these are consuming her full attention for the moment. The professionals here and elsewhere started this bear movement several weeks ago, with the intention of picking up the game as soon as they had got properly into the market, and then rushing prices gaily up to the top notch. But the public took the matter very seriously, and held aloof, with the result that a money stringency made its appearance, and the banks called loans all along the line. Upon the top of this comes the San Francisco labor trouble, with a possible tie-up of capital for some little time, and you have an inkling of the fact that it will take more than a brokers' rally to give this market strength enough to get back to its normal tone. There is nothing to worry about.

The rise is safe to come before the summer gets very far along, but we shall feel better about things in general when the Merger pays its first dividend. Goldfield Consolidated stock will go to \$25 a share, and it is selling today round \$7.75. A man offered to bet us the other day that Consolidated will sell at \$5 a share before July. We are not to be bluffed into making any foolish little wager of a few hundred dollars, but we will bet the Goldfield "Gossip" and its business, and the business of Parmeter Kent & Co. against anything of equal value, that Consolidated sells at \$25 a share before the 10th day of December of this year. It's a bet if anybody wants it.

A Mining Boom

Did you ever see one? Were you ever in the midst of the real thing? You have been caught in the whirl of eddies of excitement in various forms of speculation, possibly, but there's nothing on earth to compare with the madness of a true mining boom that hits an old-established camp like Goldfield. We have never had it in this camp yet, but we are preparing for it by getting ready for the biggest production of gold ore in the history of the world, and we are erecting solid stone buildings to catch that fever, bottle it up, hold it, and make it a permanent prosperity instead of a fleeting excitement. Virginia City, Nevada, could tell you of a mining boom that lasted, not for five days, or five weeks, but for five YEARS. And it's coming to GOLDFIELD.

The Desert Shall Sing

If any of you know cause or just impediment why we should not have pink lemonade and elephants and roaring beasts of the jungle in our midst in a few weeks read the announcement of the coming of the circus to Goldfield. THE CIRCUS—the last tribute to our greatness and our prosperity; the most sought, the hardest to win, the longest withheld, the crown of crowns.

For us the agile acrobat shall twist his frame into pleasing contortions; the wide-mouthed clown, specter of melancholy, shall frolic at our feet; the fat woman shall swell before our eyes and the living skeleton shall remind us of the fate of earthly happiness. For all things pass away, but the three-ringed circus remains to tell us that youth is perennial, and in the sacred jests of the clown, our brother, in the radiance of his chestnuts, we note a sort of confirmation of our belief that there are some things that are immortal in the midst of mortality; some things that are imperishable in the teeth of all decay; some things that smile forever in the face of death. Oh Grave, speaking of the circus, where is thy victory?

A Pleasant Breakfast

The careful observer of men and things knows well that happiness and contentment are one and the same, and that the world's content is dependent upon the world's grub. Here in Goldfield we have a sufficient variety of the latter to keep us going, but the manner in which our meals are served to us at the best restaurants in town is a sin and a shame. We have no kick coming upon the question of cost; it is not material that a dinner that is fit to eat costs several dollars; the point is that the foolish little cream pitchers are always dirty, always vile to look upon, always encrusted with coats of older liquids of a yellowish hue, always speak-

ing in their dumb eloquence of the tawdriness of costly filth.

For the Lord's sake will there ever be in this town a place where a man can go for a morning meal that does not set his teeth on edge? Isn't it possible in the midst of a community that pays well for all kinds of service to get cleanliness and promptness in the serving of so simple a thing as a breakfast? Somebody who gets wise to the fact that we are a luxurious bunch in the matter of our food, and that we know the difference between the right way and the wrong way, will make a lot of money here some day.

CORRESPONDENCE

Hawthorne, Nev., May 1, 1907.

Editor "Gossip."

The Silver strike on the Hawthorne Grade is progressing rapidly, and the original discoverers have sold their "Lucky Boy" group of five claims to Salt Lake parties (Kieth & Co.). The price is \$20,000 and some stock. I reported this strike when it first occurred and considered it one of the best in the country, and I still think it will prove the foundation of a phenomenal camp. It is in Alum Creek district, about five miles from here and the discovery was made in repairing the grade road that has been traveled over daily for over 25 years by stage to Bodie. The last development in a tunnel 500 feet east of the discovery, shows about two feet of good ore—silver, copper and lead. The Walker Lake Mining and Exploration Company is negotiating an option on some adjoining claims, and if men can be obtained, some work will soon be started. The opportunity to strike the ledge by a deep tunnel is unusually good on these claims. The company's work on the Piute group is to be pushed, now the weather conditions have improved and this summer will see them running a level on the ledge, and sacking ore. There are some remarkably good specimens of gold rock being brought in from Cat Creek, which was just within the reservation, and some years ago was worked to a limited extent.

Benj. Robinson.

Goldfield to Salt Lake

W. A. Clark, formerly United States senator from Montana, and his brother J. Ross Clark and Chief Engineer Maguire, of the Salt Lake route, were in Goldfield a few days ago on a tour of inspection. While here the members of the party were entertained by Milton M. Detch, president of the Goldfield Chamber of Commerce. W. A. Clark while here authorized the statement that the railroad would make connection from Beatty within ninety days and possibly sixty days. The road is graded to within twenty miles of the city and tracklaying will begin by the middle of next week. When the road is completed a through service will be inaugurated between this city and Salt Lake. The through passenger service to Los Angeles went into effect some days ago, being celebrated by an excursion of shriners from Nevada to the southern city.

The Postal Coming to Goldfield and Nevada

Clarence H. Mackay, president of the Postal Telegraph-Cable Company, Charles Adams of New York, vice-president of the Postal and general manager in charge of construction work, and Charles Carrol of Baltimore were in Goldfield a few days ago. The party is touring the state as it is the purpose of the company, formally announced by Mr. Mackay, to extend the postal system to all camps in the state and that with all the speed possible. It is to further this work that the party is visiting the west at this time.

"I am not exaggerating when I say that the mining country down here astonishes me" said

Mr. Mackay while here. "What impresses all of us most is that, although this city of yours is so young you have the people, the buildings and the ways."

Work at Red Mountain

They are reported to be busy with the diamond drill in the Red Mountain district, lying about three miles directly east of Diamondfield. Here are located the Nancy Donaldson property, owned by McCormack & Dorsey, with a shaft down 80 feet and putting up a hoist; the Butte Boys, adjoining on the east with 80 feet of shaft; the Black Bird, Graham & McDougal, with a fifty-foot shaft and a drill coming up; the Mohawk Jr. working with a drill and 200 feet down; the Goldfield Band Mines Company, with a shaft 20 feet. There are three or four others working in the district. Water is obtained from the Wild Horse Springs south of the camp.

Joe Hutchinson Buys Blue Bucket

The Blue Bucket is the name of a new camp located at the edge of Death Valley. Governor Joe Hutchinson of this city is the father of it, the ground being the discovery of a prospector—a so-called desert rat. The camp is located in the Avawatz range, twenty miles east of China ranch, sixty miles north of Daggett and as many miles south of the lately become famous camp of Skidoo. The surface showings caused the desert rat, known as Chuck Walla Moore, to stop in his wanderings and think. A ledge was developed that could be traced for a thousand feet with a width of four feet, samples from which were found to go \$150 to the ton. The ground was staked in all directions of course. The information brought to Mr. Hutchinson by F. M. Myrick, whom Joe had sent out to look for just such things, caused him to examine into it with the result that he bought for \$30,000 the Blue Bucket group of two claims, and secured an option on the Tin Cup group and the Old Glory group of five claims. With these Governor Hutchinson went east and soon had associated with him Pittsburg capital and the Blue Bucket Mining Company was formed. Work on the property will begin at once. Geo. McMillan & Company of Pittsburg represent the eastern end. Governor Hutchinson is very much pleased with the result of his trip and the outlook for his latest venture.

Beginnings of Art in the Camp

Rose Shuman, a lady versatile in accomplishments, graduate of the School of Dramatic Art of New York, has opened a studio at her home on Crook avenue to offer class or special instruction in voice culture or in modeling. Miss Shuman was a private pupil of F. F. Mackay, one of the most successful and eminent of the teachers of elocution of New York city.

As a sculptress as well as an elocutionist Miss Shuman has a real talent and her study of the head of Russell Sage, among the last things she did before coming west, is a work of art.

\$62,000 From Ton of Ore

O. L. Ingels of Rhyolite, who is at the Esmeralda hotel, is enthusiastic over the prospects of the Mayflower mine at Bullfrog. "At its 300-foot level," he said last night, "it is opening up a ledge which in its 200-foot level is forty feet wide. The average assay of the vein I found to be \$52, but there is a vein in the center of the main ledge which assays as high as \$62,000. This streak widens out as it proceeds and within a few feet of where first discovered is eleven feet wide. Ten sacks were shipped to Salt Lake by express on Monday, and the property will make several shipments of this high grade in the near future."

The people at the back of the mine are W. A. Stevens, president; A. C. Eisen of Goldfield, Frank Shepherd, Walter Starr of San Francisco and John T. Overbury.—Goldfield Tribune.

The Best Location

IN

WONDER

At the Best Price

This is to Announce

THE FIRST OFFERING

Of the Treasury Stock of

The Queen Anne Wonder

At 8 Cents a Share

In Two Payments

OFFICERS

R. W. NORRINGTON, - - - President
JOHN REYNOLDS, - - - Vice-President
SYDNEY FLOWER, Secretary-Treasurer

Queen Anne Wonder Mining Company owns the Sunrise Lode Mining claim located in the heart of the Wonder district, less than 1,000 feet west of the famous Nevada Wonder, whose stock is selling for \$4 a share. The famous June Wonder is about 1,000 feet north of the property, which is now sacking as rich ore as developed in the Wonder district. It lies in the center of the proven mineralized zone and in the trend of the largest ledges developed in the Wonder district. The relative position of the Sunrise to the Nevada Wonder is the same as the Red Top to the principal producers in the Goldfield district two years ago. The possibility of making the Queen Anne Wonder one of the leading properties in the district is assured. Being situated on the west side of Wonder mountain and less than one mile from the town of Wonder, the property is placed right for a quick advance in value.

It's the Best Buy in Wonder at the Price. TAKE IT.

ADDRESS

Parmeter Kent & Co.

FISCAL AGENTS

Drawer 588

GOLDFIELD, NEV.

GOLDFIELD SOCIETY

By MARY RICHARDS GRAY

"When lovely woman stoops to folly
And makes the watchful gossips yelp,
You'll always find on looking closely,
That there's a man around to help."

With the Churches

Right Reverend Bishop William Hall Moreland, who laid the cornerstone of St. John's Episcopal church on Sunday last, hurried away on Monday to Boise City to attend the diocesan convention of the seventh missionary district of the United States, which includes the states of Idaho, Montana, Oregon, Washington, California, and Nevada. However, he left behind his first lieutenant, Archdeacon Hazlett, who has been attending to the financing of the new church. His report of what he has accomplished here is most encouraging, so much so, in fact, that the church will be pushed to completion immediately and a \$3,000 organ purchased.

Dr. Hazlett after a stay of less than a week has started off on the rounds of the camps in which new churches are being organized and financed. Each month he travels either on horseback, by buckboard, stage, or rail two thousand miles and his jurisdiction extends over but a part of the Diocese of Sacramento, the western half of the State of Nevada, a territory of about 75,000 square miles. So extensive is the territory comprised within the Dioceses of Sacramento and Salt Lake City, between which the State of Nevada is divided, and so enormous the amount of work required of the Bishops that the State of Nevada is soon to be made into an Episcopal Diocese by itself.

Building lots have been secured in Fallon, Fairview, Mina, Ramsey, Winnemucca, Bellevue, Beatty, Randall and Blair. In Rhyolite Bishop Spaulding on his recent visit took the initial steps towards the organization of a mission. The Episcopal Church of Nevada is going forward by leaps and bounds.

Dr. Hazlett, the first Archdeacon the state has ever had, formerly was a lecturer in the Orient. He has the reputation of being very witty and surely sustained his reputation when he spoke before the men of the Montezuma club. And, too, after expressing his delight with the reception given him here he could not refrain from a parting shot—"Let the press say that I was treated royally in Goldfield and am taking away with me a great deal of Goldfield grit."

On the 12th of May the Presbyterians of Goldfield will hold dedicatory exercises in their new church. Rev. E. E. Baker of Oakland, Rev. Klass of Tonopah, and several ministers of the state will be present. At its recent meeting the presbytery of Sacramento, which includes all of Nevada and a part of California decided that the church of Goldfield leads in progressive work.

The Christian Scientists of the camp held their first meeting in the hall which has been erected for temporary use on the back of their building lot at the corner of Euclid and Myers streets on Wednesday evening. The building has been rushed to practical completion within the past two weeks. Work on the new stone church is to begin immediately.

Rev. Emil Meyer, pastor of the Lutheran church of San Jose, California, has been here looking after the interests of people of his faith and considering the advisability of establishing a church.

Until they can get into the church now used by the Catholics the Methodists are using the Ladies' Aid Hall for services.

With the Clubs

The Board of Directors of "The Goldfield Woman's Club" held a meeting on Monday at the home of Mrs. Champion, and appointed the heads of the different departments into which the club is divided and the standing committees. Such officers as President, Vice-President, etc., were elected at the last regular meeting on April 25th.

The chairmen of the different departments are as follows:

Literature, Miss Baldwin.
Music, Mrs. W. F. Geldert.
Shakespeare, Mrs. J. W. Allan.
Tourist, Miss M. R. Gray.
Art, Mrs. Milton Ish.
Social and Civic Science, Mrs. T. Lockhart.

The committees are as follows:

Library: Mesdames Miles, Henningsen, Homer Wilson, and Blanchard.

Auditing: Mesdames McNaughton, Nathan, Robinson, and Miss M. Pyne.

Courtesy Committee: Mesdames Lockhart, McCormack, Fogg, Leitch, Stanley, Wing, Allan, Byers, and Mulligan.

Entertainment: Mesdames William Ish, E. T. Patrick, Finch, Lee Davis, Aston, Whitmore,

I REGARD GOLDFIELD AS ONE OF THE MOST WONDERFUL EXAMPLES OF THE GRIT AND ENTERPRISE OF THE GRITTIEST AND MOST ENTERPRISING OF PEOPLE, AND THIS I ATTRIBUTE NOT TO THE FACT THAT GRIT IS FAIRLY BLOWN INTO YOU AS YOU WALK ITS STREETS BUT TO THE TYPE OF MEN THAT HAVE COME INTO THE CAMP. THE BEST BLOOD OF THE NATION HAS COME TO SOUTHERN NEVADA, AND I HAVE NO FEARS FOR THE FUTURE OF THIS LITTLE GIANT OF THE DESERT. I AM CONFIDENT THAT THIS CITY WILL NUMBER FIFTY THOUSAND IN THE NEAR FUTURE AND THAT IT WILL HAVE A LARGE PERMANENT POPULATION. THE MOST CHEERING AND GRATIFYING FACT IS THAT THE MEN WHO GAIN WEALTH HERE ARE SPENDING IT HERE IN THE REARING OF GREAT BUSINESS BLOCKS THAT WOULD DO CREDIT TO A METROPOLITAN CITY, AND THAT BEAUTIFUL AND SUBSTANTIAL HOMES ARE BEING ERECTED. THE MINING CAMP IS DESTINED TO BE LOST IN THE WELL-BUILT MODERN CITY. I REGARD IT AS A GOOD PLACE FOR PERMANENT INVESTMENT.

A. LESTER HAZLETT,
Archdeacon of Western Nevada.

Lind, Hassell, Withers, Hatton, and the Misses McCormack, Ulrick, and Gertrude Pyne.

Reciprocity: Mesdames O'Brien, Minter and Parks, and the Misses Smith and McGinn.

Printing and Publishing: Mesdames Sprague, Byler, Champion, Andrus and Hopkins.

At the next regular meeting of the club the newly-elected officers will be installed, and Mrs. Charles Sprague will make a speech on the subject of the beautiful flag which the club has just purchased.

The organization of a chapter of the D. A. R. is unfortunately progressing rather slowly. The State Regent, Mrs. Sprague, has appointed Mrs. R. G. Withers, regent for Goldfield chapter, which will be named in honor of Sacajawea, the heroine of the Lewis and Clark Expedition. After Pocahontas she is the most romantic figure among the Indian women of our history. Her courage and knowledge of the ways of hostile tribes saved the expedition which her French mate,

Charbonneau, "un coureur des bois" was hired to guide. Though she had with her a tiny infant she found ways and means of procuring horses and provisions when needed, and from her came the cheering word that led the party on. When the carefully written journals, now invaluable from a historical point of view, fell into the stream that the little company was fording, the young Shoshone woman plunged after them and saved them. At the time her achievements were scarcely recognized but in the light of today she stands out a very interesting and picturesque figure that poets and romancers delight to honor. In giving to their chapter the name of one who helped to make possible the great commonwealth of Nevada the women of Goldfield feel that they are but giving a small recognition, yet all that is within their power at present.

Following the example of the sister camp Tonopahans are also organizing a chapter of the D. A. R., but as all records have to be proved up very carefully in Washington the matter of organization is one that takes time.

On Thursday afternoon Mrs. McNaughton entertained the Shakespeare club. Assisting her was her mother Mrs. Boutelle of New York. After a program of readings and music the hostess served refreshments of which maple sugar formed a part. This served as a delightful reminder of spring to the New Englanders present, taking them back to the sweet scented woods of their native land at a most delightful time of the year.

On Friday shriners from Montana were entertained here and in Tonopah by Malcolm Mac Donald and Donald Gillies. The special train bearing the visitors to Los Angeles pulled into Tonopah in the morning. Twenty-five ladies of the party came over here in automobiles while the men were forced to take the train. All had supper at the Palm Grill, and after inspecting the camp visited the Montezuma club. More than a hundred shriners from here and Tonopah left last night on a special, consisting of four Pullmans and an observation car. A few days ago about a dozen men decided to run their cars through to Los Angeles. Mrs. L. L. Patrick and Mrs. Hamilton were among the few ladies privileged to go in this way.

Notes

Nevada has a State Historical Society. Though its meetings are held in Reno it is a matter of interest to the people of Goldfield for the bonanza camp of the state will form the subject of many interesting pages of its archives. Recently Mr. Clarence Mackay whose love for Nevada, the state in which the foundations of the family fortune were laid, is well known, was invited to attend a meeting of the organization because the members wished to have present the son of a man who had done so much for the state and was so closely connected with its development. The reply received speaks for itself:

253 Broadway, New York, April 18, 1907.

Dear Miss Wier:

I have your letter of the 11th, for which please accept my thanks. I very much appreciate the courteous invitation of the Executive Council of the Historical Society to be present at its fourth annual meeting, which is to be held this June, but I am afraid it will be impossible for Mrs. Mackay and myself to attend as we are contemplating a trip to Europe.

I take pleasure in enclosing you a check for \$500 as my contribution towards the work of the Historical Society, to be used in such manner as the Executive Council may deem best, I am,

Faithfully yours,

Clarence H. Mackay.

Miss J. E. Wier,

Sec. Reno Historical Society, Reno, Nevada.

The Executive Council in all probability will use the money as the nucleus of a building fund.

House and Alley Cleaning

Goldfield, though not yet incorporated is fast taking on city ways. The last matter to come before the sanitary committee is a plan for sprinkling the streets with crude oil, a process which worked admirably in Golden Gate Park in San Francisco. Experts say that the streets here would lend themselves to such treatment admirably and become in time like cement. Oil can be obtained from Rhyolite.

And, too, authorities have mapped out a systematic plan of campaign for house cleaning to begin on Monday. Every citizen who can contribute anything or can use a pick and shovel will be called upon to remove all refuse and organic matter from alleys and vacant lots. Regulations against conditions which are not sanitary will be rigidly enforced. The railroad will be asked to do its share to the extent of bringing in, free of charge, sufficient oil for laying the dust of the streets. House cleaning after the Dutch order of things is now in order.

* * *

Never since the beginning of its history has Goldfield ever had a sufficient supply of all the necessities of life at any one time. During the coldest part of the winter no fuel was to be had. Then there was a time when not a store in camp had matches. During the past week there has been a dearth of meat, butter and eggs. The shopkeepers are not always to blame. They put in their orders and even offer to pay to have supplies shipped in by express, but somehow nothing comes. The carloads of provisions get sidetracked. Something always happens—accidents, washouts, this, that and the other thing—to delay the arrival of necessities, and nobody is ever really to blame. It is just a matter of things happening that way.

* * *

Attorney W. H. Schnitzer presided at the meeting at the New Exchange at which the Esmeralda County Humane Society was organized. The work of incorporation will begin immediately. The question of including children under the protection of the society was discussed but will be considered at a later meeting, after the Women's club has been asked to co-operate.

The committee on organization is as follows:

Judge J. W. Deane, August Tilden, L. H. Rogers, Charles M. Fagenbusch, G. J. Goodfriend, and S. H. Calvin.

Reminiscences of a Noted Writer

Arthur McEwen, the noted journalist and chief editorial writer for "The New York American" died of heart failure on May 1st, in Hamilton, Bermuda. Though Mr. McEwen never visited Goldfield the wonderful camp of the desert mourns his loss deeply, because he belonged to Nevada for a number of years, achieving wonderful success as a politician and editor of "The Evening Chronicle" of Virginia City. There are many peculiar things about Nevada. Though it is spread over such an enormous territory, 112,000 square miles, the people who have accomplished anything at all, in any sort of work, are as well acquainted and as closely bound together as those of a small county in an eastern state. Hundreds of miles separate them, their camps are small and scattered, traveling even in Pullmans with every modern convenience is attended with untold difficulties, yet they are as much one as though they dwelt in the same town. Together at one time or another in their careers they have followed the luck of the different camps, braved the hardships of pioneer life, risked their capital in many places. The state is a general stamping ground. There is no far cry from the north and the south, the east and the west. Though Nevadans but for a year—that says and means all.

In the untimely death of Mr. McEwen the people of Goldfield mourn a man who for years associated himself with the interests of one of the greatest camps on earth—Virginia City, in the days of its wonderful boom. Mr. McEwen was a Scotchman who went to California in an early day by way of the Horn. Though possessed of almost no education he decided upon running a newspaper and started "The Stockton Mail." Finding the wheat trading center dull, in search of a wider field of action he went to Virginia City, where he became managing editor of "The Evening Chronicle" and launched out on political writing, the field in which he attained such distinction. Utterly fearless in his expression of opinion he gave to the world startling and sensational information on men and affairs.

"Once—only once," he was wont to say in recounting his experiences in killing political opponents, "did I ever back water, ever retract

what I had said, and that was shortly after my arrival in Virginia City. Feeling that I had a call to denounce a certain well-known character of the camp, familiarly called Rattlesnake Jim, I did so and with no uncertain pen. Rattlesnake Jim saw the story and called at the office immediately afterwards. I sat tilted back in a chair with my feet on my desk and the paper with the offensive story before me when Rattlesnake entered, with determination in his every move. Glancing up I caught the steely glare of his eye and recognized in a moment the type that had filled the short annals of the camp with tales of deadly action.

"Did you say that?" inquired Jim, placing his finger on the offensive lines.

"I did," I responded, taking down my feet, "but this is what I am going to say tonight," and thereupon I retracted every word that I had just published. It was that or an early grave in a new land. I chose to retract."

After a few years in Virginia City Mr. McEwen went to San Francisco and there was first associated with "The San Francisco," then afterwards with the Hearst papers. Later he started "Arthur McEwen's Letters," the most sensational publication San Francisco ever had. Tiring of the west and newspaper work he went to New York and tried publishing a magazine, then he switched again to political writing for the newspapers, always adding to his reputation for brilliant writing no matter what he essayed. In his death America mourns the loss of a great writer, but no one section or state feels more of a personal loss than Nevada. His warm friends, close associates and ardent admirers from all over the states now gathered in Nevada considered him one with them.

Personal Mention

Mr. and Mrs. John Wellington Finch leave in a few days for a two weeks' trip to Denver.

Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins will entertain the Rev. E. E. Baker of Oakland, who is expected here on May 10th.

Mrs. Francis Nesmith entertained a hundred or more guests on Friday, in honor of the Aylesworth Stock Company that is playing at the Ross theatre.

Mr. and Mrs. Champion left on Wednesday for a short trip to the resorts of southern California. In June they are planning to go abroad.

Mrs. Henningsen leaves soon for a trip to Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. McGinnis have gone back to their old home in Charlotte, N. C., on a visit. After remaining there for a few weeks they will return by way of Jamestown and New York.

Senator Nixon has just bought from Senator Newlands ten acres of land out in the Beauvoir Tract, a few miles out from Washington, and hopes to put up a handsome residence very soon. This property, which has been occupied from time to time by men of prominence, lies off towards Woodley Inn. The fact that some years ago President Cleveland chose to buy out in this section of the suburbs of Washington started a boom and gave prestige which the heights have enjoyed ever since.

Among the interesting people now in Goldfield is Madame Fried-Griselda, who will sing in concert on the 26th of May at the Ross theatre. Madame, who is called "The Californian Nightingale"—for some reason unknown to herself—for she was born of German parents in London and has lived abroad a great deal, began her musical career at the age of three when her parents used to stand her up on a table to sing "Little Bo-Peep." Then her voice was strong and clear and she sang with as true an intonation as though she had had training.

Her first teacher was the wonderful German basso, Carl Formes, but she was with him only a year when she married a man who was not at all musical and did not favor "the career" which her instructor and family had planned for her. For a time she gave up singing but finally reverses left her no alternative but to make use of her musical talent. She continued studying with Marchesi, Van Nucini, and Shakespeare, but instead of grand opera, for which her dramatic soprano voice of wonderful range and power fitted her so eminently, essayed concert work.

While she has sung many times in most European and American cities, it is in India in particular that she has attained most marked success and had social honors of all kinds heaped upon her. She has sung before all the noted maharajahs of India in their wonderful palaces; before the Indian officials at the famed hill stations, from Lord and Lady Curzon down; she has traveled with Colonel Olcott, the president and founder of the Theosoph-

We Offer You the

SATURDAY

Goldfield Gossip

*For the Balance
of the Year 1907*

For \$1.00 and the Names of

Three People who are inter-

ested in the Mines of Nevada

¶ If you want to know something of the facts of the mining industry and the mining stock game (stocks are always a game, and fall under much the same rules as poker, whist, etc.), then you should read "Gossip" for yourself, and advise your friends to do the same thing. Because you will save a good many dollars by reading "Gossip" and studying its opinions. ¶ We don't say its opinions are never wrong. ¶ We don't say its opinions are always right. ¶ But we say that in its market dope "Gossip" has come very near the mark right straight along from the time it put out the first number. And its opinions are at least honest.

Address

GOLDFIELD GOSSIP

SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT

Carson City, Nev.

ical Society, and Mrs. Annie Besant, making a trip with them to Benares City in a houseboat. An experience which she considers one of the most interesting that has fallen to her lot was a concert tour of the Island of Java. Hearing that the people of the little island are wonderfully musical and well trained in the art she decided to go there. Unfortunately she arrived just when the feeling against everything and everybody English was running high, on account of the treatment of the Boers. Every way she turned she found that the officials were placing obstacles in her way but she persevered. Those who had opposed her most came to the concert and the Dutch Governor, whose English is most indifferent sent her the following letter on the day after hearing her.

Soerabaja, 29th March, 1904.

To the Editor of the N. W. Herald,
Dear Sir:

Allow me to introduce to you Madame Agnes Fried who has given here a concert with much success. She has a splendid voice and I recommend her very much to you.

Yours truly,

M. van Gnus.

This is one of the many letters of recommendation which Madame prizes very highly, because it came unsolicited and, as it were, from an enemy.

Madame Fried-Griselda hearing wonderful tales of Goldfield came up here about two months ago with the intention of giving a concert. She arrived a few days before the labor troubles began, and like everybody else has been awaiting developments. Now that things look more favorable she has settled upon the 26th of May for a concert. The people of Goldfield have a great treat in store.

Postoffice Business

As an indication of the prosperity of Goldfield, the receipts of the postoffice, which show an increase of \$15,947.17 for the quarter just ended, is cited. Domestic and international money orders also increased and the business of the registry department gained in volume. There were 4,506 money orders issued, 9,188 registry parcels dispatched and 7,275 received. It is announced that the new quarters will doubtless be completed some time in June.

Strike at Kawich

J. B. Delafontaine came in Thursday from the Kawich country, 65 miles east of Goldfield, with reports of a new strike on the Kawich Gold Reed Mining Company's ground, in which he and January Jones are interested, the new strike consisting of the discovery of a ledge 40 feet wide, running from \$18 to \$40 per ton, according to hand samples.

Mr. Delafontaine says the ore is of a free milling variety and that the only drawback is water, although Malcolm Macdonald and Schwab, who own adjoining property, have let a contract for sinking a well and expect to obtain an adequate supply.

Key Pittman, of Tonopah, is interested with Delafontaine and Jones in the proposition.

Rich Gold From Round Mountain

J. P. Loftus and J. R. Davis, who have been to Round Mountain, brought to Goldfield from the properties of the Round Mountain Mining Company some very rich specimens of gold ore, which were placed on exhibition last Monday at the offices of the firm on Crook street.

The specimens were numerous and very valuable. Some of them show values as high as \$19 per ounce, while others were nearly as rich in the yellow metal, the display constituting one of the finest seen here or anywhere else.

It is stated that the discovery that the numerous rich streaks of mineral, occurring in seams in the Round Mountain district, has caused property owners there to make a careful study and thorough sampling of the district, with the result that the base has been found to be practically covered with a decomposed quartz, all carrying high values. The indications are of a character that seem to warrant hydraulic mining, and at the offices it was stated that this company will begin active preparations for indulging in that sort of work in the near future. The plan appears to be to substitute a large pipe line for the one now in use and carrying water to the mill.

The gold being found in coarse variety leads to the belief that the source is not far distant and that the proposed operations will yield handsomely.

GOLDFIELD QUOTATIONS

Tuesday, May 7

Adams	Bid
Atlanta	.14
Blue Bell	.66
Blue Bull	.20
Black Butte Ex.	.35
Black Rock	.10
Black Ants	.06
Booth	.07
C. O. D.	.62
Colum Mount	.80
Com. Fraction	.74
Conqueror	4.02½
Crackerjack	.15
Consol Mines	.20
Daisy	7.12½
Diamondfield	1.60
Dixie	.31
Empire	.08
Goldfield Min.	.12
Florence	1.55
Great Bend	5.50
Great Bend Extension	.89
Great Bend An.	.15
Jumbo	.13
Jumbo Extension	3.25
Kendall	1.95
Kewanas	.33
Laguna	.95
Lone Star	1.50
Lou Dillon	.24
Milltown	.11
Mohawk Extension	.39
Mayne	.15
Oro	.09
Potlatch	.29
Portland	.38
Red Top	.25
Red Top Extension	4.05
California	.35
Red Hills	.10
Sandstorm	.45
Silver Pick	.61
St. Ives	.89
Triangle	1.05
Yellow Rose	.27
Vernal	.12
Belmont	.19
Cash Boy	4.25
Golden Anchor	.08
Golden Crown	.23
Great Western	.11
Home	.03
Jim Butler	.10
MacNamara	.94
Montana	.33
Montana Mid. Extension	3.27½
North Star	.07
Ohio	.30
Rescue Consol	.04
Tonopah Extension	.17
Tonopah Nevada	3.05
West End	17.50
Amethyst	1.10
Bullfrog Min.	.37
Bullfrog North Star	.16
Daisy	.05
Gold Bar	.10
Gold Bar Extension	.83
Golden Sceptre	.10
Homestake Consolidated	.15
Mayflower Consolidated	.98
Montgomery Mountain	.42
Montana Shoshone Extension	.15
National Bank	.10
Nugget	.25
Original Bullfrog	.07
Skookum	.12
Steinway	.20
Sunset	.09
Tramp Consolidated	.11
Valley View	.76
Victor	.06
Yankee Girl	.10
Broncho	.06
Buffalo	.09
Consolidated	.05
Combination	.65
Crescent	.04
Cowboy	.08
Dexter	.03
Gold Wedge	.13
Granny	.05
	.19

Why not Buy Into a Mine at the Price of a Prospect?

THE ORE OF THE PIUTE GROUP
AVERAGES OVER \$100 A TON

This Group of Claims is Being
Developed by

The WALKER LAKE Mining & Exploration Co.

Incorporated under the Laws of the State
of Nevada.

Capital Stock, \$1,000,000, divided into 1,000,000 Shares of the par value of \$1.00, fully paid up and forever non-assessable; 400,000 shares in Treasury. Owners' stock pooled.

OFFICERS OF THE COMPANY

PRESIDENT: John H. Miller, of Miller & Adams, Merchants of Hawthorne and Mina.

VICE-PRESIDENT: A. C. Roach, County Treasurer.

SECRETARY: Benjamin Robinson, M. D., County Physician.

TREASURER: I. Robinson.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Consists of the above officers, together with S. G. Porteous of Reno, Capitalist; A. C. Roach, of Hawthorne, Treasurer of Esmeralda Co.

THE PROPERTY

The Piute group consists of five claims (100 acres). On the Piute have been sunk two inclines of 43 and 35 feet deep and drifts run from them, and wherever they went the rich ore held out while the lower grade ore improved. The Indians who discovered the ledge worked this ore in an Arastra four miles off by packing it on horseback. Of course they could only afford to move the rich ore that assayed from \$80 to \$158 per ton, and the dump left by them averages \$36 per ton. We are now sinking a shaft on the Piute about 300 feet south of the old works, to strike the ledge at 150 to 200 feet deep. This will give us over 350 feet to stope to the surface. The ore has been found at several points along the ledge, on the surface and it always assays the same as far west as 1,200 feet, which is beyond the discovery of the Squaw, where the men lately working state it shows up better than in the Piute at the same depth. The ledge is from five to twenty feet wide and the ledge matter assays up to \$40 per ton, outside the rich vein of ore before mentioned.

This Treasury Stock will be Shortly
Withdrawn from Sale

NOW AT 8 CENTS A SHARE

We will receive payments upon the following plan:

PAY BY THE MONTH

For 5,000 shares of this stock reserved for you remit \$100 cash and pay \$100 a month for three months.

For 1,000 pay \$20 cash, and \$20 a month for three months.

For 500 pay \$10 cash, and \$10 a month for three months.

Address for further information, if desired:

Dr. BENJ. ROBINSON
Secretary

(County Physician at Hawthorne),

HAWTHORNE,

NEVADA

Something About the Greater Goldfield

GREATEST OF ALL MINING CAMPS, COUNTY SEAT, GROWING WITH ALL SPEED OUT OF THE PERIOD OF WOODEN SHACKS INTO THAT OF SOLID STONE AND BRICK, THESE EMPHASIZED BY CENTRAL STRUCTURES FOR THE PUBLIC SERVICE IS, THROUGH THE PRIDE AND ENERGY OF HER UNITED CITIZENS, NOT ONLY VERY BUSY BUT SOON TO BECOME ACTUALLY BEAUTIFUL.

Goldfield has become the county seat of Esmeralda. Here came accordingly on the first day of May, the county officers and the judge of the court. This is the end of a fight which began more than a year ago, when it was seen that Goldfield was the city of destiny in Nevada and that the population of the city had already overmatched every other city of the county, and was on the way to become the capital of the state so far as the number of people and commercial importance was concerned. The attempt made at the session of the legislature, a year ago, failed because of the opposition of many other parts of the state that sent up the cry that the camp had not yet demonstrated the quality of permanence such as would warrant so important a move. Of course Goldfield knew what it had and what it was, and had a very clear notion of what it was to become, but the opposition prevailed at that time and the county seat remained at Hawthorne, a little village in the north end of the county, off from the railroad and the business of Goldfield which had to do with the court and the county officers suffered the inconvenience incident to travel there for another full twelve months. With the beginning of last winter's session of the legislature Goldfield resolved to take no chances, even though its position with regard to all those things as to which question had been raised at the previous application had been settled absolutely, and the state no longer doubted that there was in its midst a very giant of a young city, building up on an industry the permanent quality of which was well established. Her citizens got together and started a campaign that was simply resistless, going down to Carson City in a body and remaining until the matter was settled by the passage of the bill, and then inviting the entire legislative body to come down here and see. They came and the time they had will take its place in the history of the transfer. For two years past by far the greater part of the business done at Hawthorne came out of Goldfield and the handicap Goldfield suffered is represented by that proportion. That irritating condition is past and those beyond her borders, having business with the court or county officers, will have to come to her. The courts have already been established here but in temporary quarters, wholly inadequate of course. The county commissioners have been empowered to buy ground and issue bonds for the building of a hundred thousand dollar court house. The necessary steps toward this longed for consummation are being taken and it will be but a little while when all that the term means will apply when it is said again that Goldfield is the county seat. Rest assured reader of the east that when this time comes the "Goldfield way" will have been working and the county offices will be something worth while. Goldfield does not care to be the literal capital of the State of Nevada but she is destined to be the great city of the state—the commercial capital as well as the greatest mining camp on earth.

And incident to all this there are three organizations in the city that might as well be treated of right here. The first is the Chamber of Commerce. The Chamber of Commerce was organized early last winter. It was this organization that took up the work of bringing the county seat to town. It did it with that rush that is characterized by the term "the Goldfield way." Nearly everybody belongs to the Chamber of Commerce. Milton M. Detch is the president and the moving spirit. When the Chamber was organized the work it had cut out for itself was announced and the necessity of the doing of that work was recognized generally, and it was this and the spirit of the leaders that brought the whole community on to its roster at the inception. It organized the county seat movement and carried it through; entertained the legislature, put through a bill under which the city will incorporate in the

near future; it cleaned up the city in midwinter and carried through a number of public matters of lesser moment. Now it is about to undertake another movement—that of publishing the fame of Goldfield and of Nevada in a wholesale fashion such as becomes its subject. It is to join forces with the Nevada Publicity Commission. Milton M. Detch, president of the Chamber is also, by appointment of the Governor, a member of this commission and he is naturally going to do this work through the proper channel, the Chamber of Commerce. The effort is to be directed at the Jamestown Exposition to be held this year. In other words that great demonstration, which will call together the multitude this year, is to be taken advantage of to spread the fame of the accomplishments of and the opportunities offered by Goldfield and Nevada. This is the immediate work before the Chamber of Commerce, and in it all Goldfield will join.

The second of the organizations referred to is the Merchants' and Mine Owners' Association. This organization was born of the conditions through which the district has just passed—the conditions which this magazine has fully explained, the very peculiar conditions in the field of labor that have had no counterpart in the country before. This organization, the Merchants' and Mine Owners' Association, was formed to meet those conditions and brought them to a conclusion honorable in every way and which present a clear field for endeavor, for enterprise, labor and the development of the resources of the country, not to be interrupted for a period of two years. It was an excellent work but having been accomplished the merchants and the mine owners have parted company so far as the organization is concerned and the Merchants' Association and the Mine Owners' Association go on their way separately.

Now the Merchants' Association has taken on a new view of its purpose in life. It did well in the exercise of diplomacy in times that threatened war. That time has passed. It is about to take an active part in advancing the ends of civilization crystallized in the city of Goldfield. Mr. C. E. Wylie is president of the Merchants' Association and William A. Royster is secretary. The first move in the line of its new work is the inauguration of a campaign for cleanliness. Sunday, tomorrow, May 12th is to be given over to the work of cleaning up the city. The Merchants' Association is to organize the work and every citizen is to be asked to lend a hand. Teams are to be furnished and the streets and byways are to be rid of every unsightly and unwholesome thing by one united effort of the whole people. The women are to organize a broom brigade, chuck holes are to be filled up and rocks and knolls in the way of traffic are to be planed down. This accomplished the streets are thereafter to be sprinkled and kept sprinkled with oil to allay the dust—the dust that has been one of the burdens of life on the desert. To do away with it is much. But this is only one of many plans of the Merchants' Association to be worked out one at a time. Soon, no doubt, it will take up the matter of tree planting, parking and the like, until all those features especially forbidding in the thought of a permanent residence here in Goldfield are removed.

Thus you have it—the whole picture in a few words—Goldfield, greatest of all mining camps, county seat, growing with all speed out of the period of wooden shacks into that of solid stone and brick, these emphasized by central structures for the public service is, through the pride and energy of her united citizens, not only very busy but soon to become ACTUALLY BEAUTIFUL.

50,000 Shares

SECOND ALLOTMENT

Of Treasury Stock of

The Lida Queen Extension Mining Co.

AT 7 CENTS A SHARE

In Seven Monthly Payments of \$10 Each

Incorporated Under the Laws of the State of Nevada.

Capital, \$1,000,000.

Owners' Stock, 600,000 Shares.

Treasury Stock, 40,000 Shares. Par Value, \$1.00.

Stock Fully Paid and Forever Non-Assessable.

"Gossip" is the chief owner in this property, holding 400,000 shares of the owners' stock.

The property consists of four full claims and a fraction adjoining the Lida Queen Mine.

One of these claims is a direct extension of the Esmeralda claim of the Lida Queen, and the main east and west fissure vein of the Lida Queen, which is not less than 100 feet wide, bears through our ground.

The Lida Queen spent \$40,000 last year in erecting its own mill. It has already a perfectly equipped cyanide plant, and is in every respect an up-to-date first-class mine. Its stock is tightly held by San Luis Obispo capitalists, and is not offered for sale. It is a dividend proposition entirely, but it will be listed shortly.

We purchased the controlling interest in the Lida Queen Extension group from the partners of Dr. W. Y. Croxall of Goldfield, who is himself a heavy owner in the Lida Queen, and retains an interest in the owners' stock of the Lida Queen Extension in preference to selling out his holdings to us. So much for the faith he has in the merits of Lida Queen Extension ground.

OFFICERS OF THE COMPANY

President.....	Dr. W. Y. Croxall.
Vice-President.....	Lewis H. Rogers.
Secretary-Treasurer.....	Sydney Flower.
Superintendent.....	Percy Elstner.

ADDRESS

Parmeter Kent & Co.

FISCAL AGENTS

Drawer 588

GOLDFIELD, NEV.

The Chug Machine and How It Has Subjugated the Desert

They say that Australia has hit upon the idea of importing camels as a means of transportation over the deserts of that country and to reach the mines of the interior, even as the American government imported the reindeer for the same purpose in Alaska. And they are reported, too, as thinking it a most happy idea. And this causes the Nevadan to laugh. Is it not funny?

There was last week a shriner gathering at Los Angeles and the shriners from Goldfield and the rest of Nevada who attended literally had to journey over the desert to find the oasis, as in their ritual they are required to make believe to do. These people of Nevada do the stunt literally—journey over the desert. But do they get a camel for the purpose? Not much. It was a train of noisy chug wagons that emerged from a cloud of dust into the main street of the city of Los Angeles when the delegation from Nevada arrived—a long train of more than a dozen of the best, biggest, most powerful and expensive of the American machines. Nor were they brought into requisition for the effect it might have at a shriners' merry making. These machines and this journey are merely indicative of the Goldfield and the Nevadan way. The automobile is the camel of the American desert, a creature of the latter day Nevada, of the re-birth of the great mineral state. It is the way we have here—of simply getting there with all speed and allowing the clerks to figure up the expense at the end of the year. This trip to Los Angeles is simply incidental to the everyday life of those who make it. To be sure it is a day off, but the days on are much like it so far as hustle is concerned. The procession to Los Angeles was made up of a dozen cars, led by L. L. Patrick of this city and Key Pittman of Tonopah. The route taken led through Silver Peak, Oasis, Big Pine, Independence, west of Owens Lake, to Olanche, Mohave and Los Angeles. Those making the run were L. L. Patrick with his 60 horsepower Thomas; Key Pittman, with the same make and power car; Senator T. L. Oddie, same car; Hugh Brown, same car; A. D. Nash, same car; Malcolm McDonald and party, with two fifty horsepower Simplex machines; Marvin Ish, sixty horsepower especially made car; Uri Curtis, forty horsepower Oldsmobile; Henry Weber with a ninety horsepower Royal; J. C. McCormack with a fifty horsepower Pope Toledo; Jim Davis with his fifty horsepower Pope Toledo; J. H. McMillan, forty horsepower Oldsmobile.

The automobile came to the desert close behind the man who discovered the wealth that is here. That man came on foot with a little burro carrying his water bottle and a few other necessary things, but when he had sent the word out to the world there came a roar and whirlwind of dust and the miner and promoter had arrived. Hither and thither over the wide stretches of sand sped the automobile from that day invading the new camps as fast as they were made known or trenching ahead and seeking them out. The railroad had not come and distance had to be eaten up. There was so much distance too. The story of the latest strike always came from afar. The interval had to be consumed. One after another the big machines streaked from the shops to the desert and thence, under the guidance of new made millionaires streaked away again, snorting their satisfaction as they carried their owners to new possessions. They have become the common mode of travel, the next best thing to the railroad and in some respects bettering it. Everybody worth while has one of the things now always ready to take to the road. The stampeding that in Alaska is done with a dog team over the ice and snow is here, amid sand and sweat, done in these monsters of speed. Tex Rickard speeds away to Ely, in the northeast, in a sixty Thomas on the same day that Henry Weber rushes away to Wonder in his 90 Royal, or George Wingfield dashes away to Death Valley in his 40 Pierce Arrow. The streets of Goldfield roar all day long with the coming and going of these get-there machines. Summer or winter

it is the same. It is the mode of transit. Every road leading to the mines is clouded with dust to mark their movement. They carry—all of them—the full equipment of repair tools, extra tires and cans of gasoline for the journey must not be checked or the man in the machine thwarted by mere accident.

Many are the tales that might be written of these journeys, of how in crossing the long arm of Death Valley the machines sink deep into the loose sand, and how it becomes necessary to spread blankets under the wheels to prevent them sinking while the driver runs under low speed to give them traction; how on the best of roads danger always awaits the reckless, from the gopher holes that honeycomb the plains; of the depressing monotony of the long rides as mile after mile runs away under the wheels with the interminable stretches of sand and sagebrush remaining always the same, with just the thin line of the road extending on ahead and the end of it coming no nearer in spite of the eager and ceaseless crash of the wheels and the streamer of dust behind; how the heat and the dust and the dreary procession of telegraph poles on the beaten road hypnotize the driver into sleep, to the danger of the lives of all with him; how in case of accident the wire of the portable telephone, which is part of every equipment, is thrown over the telegraph wire and the nearest town made acquainted with the situation that relief may be sent. Oh the tales are many that might be written—of how on one occasion L. A. Vidy, of the Nevada Transportation Company, was overtaken on the run to Rhyolite by a cloudburst that turned the desert into a lake within an hour, and left the machine helpless and compelled the occupants to wade for miles waist deep to a rise of dry land, and requiring the sending of teams the next day to drag the machine after. Of another occasion when, in winter, a bitter storm blew over the dreadful waste and compelled the voyager to turn and run before it, the company arriving in town fairly blighted with the fearful cold but thankful for their lives. Many are the torrid experiences of the run across Death Valley made every day—but the material is for the book of some latter day Bret Harte and not for a hit and miss reference of a magazine story.

It is a matter of local pride among other things that the machine that has made the record for speed and endurance was manufactured right here in Goldfield. You didn't know that such things could be accomplished here in the three year old town of the desert did you? Well this is to tell you of it.

Charles Christman with the assistance of O. C. Magoon and others built the Christman "Desert Flyer," sixty horsepower, which has done as wonderful things in the way of traveling as any of them. It made the run from Rhyolite to Goldfield, eighty miles, in two hours and thirty minutes taking the road "as she lay." This is the record for speed. The machine is designed for the desert, no gears, independent drive and clutch. With this machine a party, including the two mentioned, made a full week's prospecting trip in the mountains, going out by way of Lida to Pipers' and over the White mountain range down into Owens' Valley and thence up into the foothills of the Sierras. Coming back they climbed an elevation of 7,000 feet in nine miles making but two stops during the climb.

Sydney Brock of Tonopah recently made a record run from Los Angeles to Greenwater, a distance of 450 miles, in a sixty horsepower Thomas in 22 hours. A few days ago Mr. Brock, in trying a speed run from Goldfield to Tonopah, ran this machine over the railroad grade making a wreck of it.

Henry Weber made a rather sensational run a few days ago, coming from Wonder in his 90 horsepower Royal. A lake was created by the heavy rains of some weeks ago which still lies in the way, about fourteen miles out of Tonopah and which cannot be gotten round. Consequently it has to be gone through. Almost at the start the roller bearing broke and had to be substituted

LAST ALLOTMENT OF Treasury Stock OF 50,000 SHARES ONLY OF THE BULLFROG MAYFLOWER JUNCTION MINING COMPANY AT EIGHT CENTS PER SHARE

In Eight Monthly Payments of \$10 Each

Stock Fully Paid and Forever Non-Assessable. The Company is Incorporated Under the Laws of the State of Nevada for \$1,000,000 of which 400,000 shares are placed in the Treasury for development purposes. The balance of the Stock is all pooled.

The Officers of the Company are:

President and Gen'l Manager.....C. E. BURKE, Bullfrog
Secretary-Treasurer.....SYDNEY FLOWER, Goldfield
Depository.....THE NYE & ORMSBY COUNTY BANK
Counsel.....LEWIS H. ROGERS

The Board of Directors consists of

C. E. BURKE, WILLIAM R. SPENCER, ASA CHURCH
LEWIS H. ROGERS, SYDNEY FLOWER

The property consists of three full claims; title perfect, in the Bullfrog Mining District, adjoining the famous Mayflower and Starlight Group, known as the Mayflower Consolidated. The claims are "JUDGE," "YELLOW CLIFF" and "GOLDEN NUGGET."

Address

PARMETER KENT & CO.

Fiscal Agents

P. O. Drawer 588, GOLDFIELD, NEV.

REFERENCES: Nye & Ormsby County Bank
or State Bank & Trust Co., Goldfield

by a cone bearing which required nursing all the way. He had seven passengers. They arrived at the lake at 10:30 at night. It is three quarters of a mile across at its narrowest part and almost axle deep and of course muddy at all points. He not only made the crossing but rescued a party of three that had tried and become mired half way over.

"Dick" Colburn made a rapid run of necessity a few days ago from Wonder to Reno. Frank Golden was in Wonder making arrangements for the starting of a bank. He was attacked with symptoms of pneumonia and wanted to get to the hospital at Reno. Mr. Colburn started to get him there before nightfall and made the 120 mile run in seven hours, arriving at five o'clock and without mishap—traveling where the road permitted like the desert wind.

Some others who have not been mentioned here have autos in the hurry business in Goldfield. For instance:

Tex Rickard has not only the sixty Thomas mentioned but a 35 Doris.

Claude Smith has a sixty Thomas.

George Wingfield has three machines, two Pierce Arrows and a 35 Doris.

Barrie Hamilton has a 25 Silent Northern.

Doc Robinson has a 25 Silent Northern.

Ole Elliot's machine is an Acme, fifty.

James H. Foreman has a six cylinder seventy horsepower Duryea, one of the highest priced machines in the camp.

J. P. Loftus has a 45 Royal.

The Belcher Mines Syndicate has a 35 Stevens Duryea.

The Daisy Mines Syndicate has a 35 Mitchell.

Col. O. P. Posey has a Thomas, 40.

R. V. Ellis has a 35 Mitchell.

L. T. Merwin has a 25 Ford.

Frank Seineke has a 20 Ford.

Harry Stimler has a 20 Ford.

The Amargossa Construction Company has a 50 Thomas and a 40 Winton.

W. J. Brewer has a Royal Tourist, 30.

G. H. Hayes has a 30 Doris.

George E. McClelland has a 16 White.

The Nevada Power Mining and Milling Company has a 30 Oldsmobile.

The Nevada Goldfield Reduction Company has a 30 Oldsmobile.

Scott Rice has a 30 Winton.

George F. von Polenz has a 22 Northern.

The Sullivan Trust Company has a 50 Pope Toledo.

Donald B. Gillies has a 90 Simplex.

J. C. McCormack has a Pope Toledo.

George Vickers has a 20 Silent Northern.

Besides this, which is not a complete list by any means, there are a number of machines in the renting service which are in constant demand, for instance Fred Schwab has a 50 Columbia, Vida & Labarge have three big Pope Toledos and a Columbia; Wesley Smith has two 50 Thomases and a 55 Olds; Robert Belcher has a 40 Olds; Archie Hoxsey has a 50 Thomas and C. Melhagen has a 25 Jackson.

The Nevada Automobile Garage and Supply Company has a large establishment, capable of accommodating some eighteen machines at one time and besides has a completely equipped repair shop. It was here that the Christman's "Desert Flyer" was built.

IN REPLY TO YOUR LETTER

["Gossip" here undertakes to give to individuals information which they seek. The answer will be as full and yet as brief as possible. The editor of this column does not have all knowledge within him. He is willing to go to great pains to gain the information sought but it is a great draft upon his time at best. Therefore correspondents will please give all the information they have that may serve to guide him. Even with this it will take time and the correspondent should not expect a reply upon the minute—it will be forthcoming as soon as it is possible.]

Herbert H. Wells, Binghamton, N. Y.—Rickard Mohawk Mining and Leasing Company is not a listed stock. It has a lease on 200 feet of Mohawk No. 2 claim. Two shafts are down, one a three compartment, the other two. One shaft is down 200 feet and a drift is being run from the larger to the smaller shaft to encounter the Higginson ore shoot. Work is resumed following the general suspension caused by labor trouble now over. The stock before the shut-down was selling at 40 cents.

R. H. Breeding, Philadelphia.—The Royal Gold Mining Company owns property five miles directly north of Goldfield. Some activity may be looked for in that direction within sixty days. Goldfield Princeton property lies four miles southeast of Goldfield, in territory being explored but not yet proved. It may come in later. It is a Denver promotion and "Gossip" does not endorse, question or criticize Colorado promotions in Goldfield. The Goldfield Hub owns Bar fraction, about four acres and is capitalized for \$1,500,000. A Denver promotion but Mr. W. J. Brewer of this city has recently secured control, and a report of progress on the property will be found in a review of operations in another column.

J. Fletcher, Bartley, Nev.—Bulldog is a Denver promotion, capitalized at \$1,500,000, owns Bulldog Nos. 1, 2, Georgie, Nellie claims, 50 acres. About 900 feet of development. Tom Toggis is a property in which "Gossip" was but is not now interested. We understand that the property is being developed. It is situated in Tule canyon, 45 miles south of Goldfield. The Wonder Great Eastern is a large estate in the Wonder district.

W. Norman Ritchie, Boston.—Stray Dog and Jumping Jack, of Manhattan, are so-called Sullivan stocks. The stocks have been hurt but the properties are there and there is every reason to believe they will make good after a while. What Manhattan needs is a railroad and that is on the way. National Bank of Bullfrog is said to be O. K.

B. E. Laughlin, San Jose.—Kendall Extension is excellently located and should make good.

H. I. Jones, Oakland, Cal.—Adams, Black Rock, Simmerone Leasing, Dixie, Pinenut, Daisy Wonder, Bullfrog Junction, Bullfrog Mayflower are every one good if bought at the right price. New Mohawk property constitutes two fractions in Section 24, something over two miles north of Goldfield. Know nothing of Mohawk Triangle.

Patrick Loague, Centuria, Wis.—Goldfield Independence property is a fraction that endlines the Jupiter three miles north of Goldfield, a location of which good values are expected. The Golden Horseshoe is a full claim just west of the Independence. Neither stock is quoted on the Goldfield exchanges.

E. W. Engel, St. Louis.—Goldfield Coming Nation is understood to be controlled by Wm. J. Brewer. The Double Eagle lies east of Goldfield three miles, embraces 65 acres; is capitalized at \$2,000,000. Secretary's office in Denver. Coming Nation has just been listed.

H. Ross, Cincinnati.—All the several properties you mention are active in the stock market except the first, the Lee Nevada, which has just come into notice and the two last named of which we are not well informed.

George Bachman, Tannersville, N. Y.—Your inquiry about the Hub Mining Company is answered elsewhere in this column.

L. A. Kimberly, New Haven.—Silver Pick Triangle was listed on the New Goldfield exchange but has been withdrawn. Your other inquiry is answered elsewhere.

J. P. Branley & Co., Beatty, Nev.—The Nevada Southern Gold Mining Company has offices at 45 Nixon Building. The property is in the Gold Mountain district, 5 claims. Wm. B. Ogden, secretary, says five men are working and that a tunnel has been driven 170 feet; the capitalization is 110,000 shares; the treasury stock is sold; \$12,000 in the treasury.

J. H. W., Philadelphia.—We know nothing of the Goldfield Fargo Mining Company. The stock is not listed here.

Two Payments to Gossip Readers AT 10 CENTS

We Announce

THE FIRST OFFERING

of Treasury Stock of

The RUBY WONDER Extension Mining COMPANY

Incorporated under the laws of the State of Nevada. Capitalization, \$1,000,000; 400,000 shares in Treasury Stock, fully paid and forever non-assessable.

Property: Fifty-five acres of the best ground in Wonder.

Officers: President, J. J. Moss of Wonder; vice-president, John Reynolds of Goldfield; secretary-treasurer, R. W. Norrington of Goldfield.

This property lies directly east of the Ruby Wonder ground, which is now sacking high-grade ore, and in a straight line west from the Nevada Wonder, being about midway between the Nevada Wonder and the Spider and Wasp properties.

The Ruby Wonder Extension ground consists of a little over fifty-five acres, and is composed of the following claims and fractions: Decoration Hill, Decoration Hill Fraction, Prize, part of the Daisy Fraction and Peerless Lode.

Two of the ledges of the Ruby Wonder, which have yielded high-grade ore, have been traced across the ground of the Ruby Wonder Extension, and two other well-defined ledges outcrop on the ground. Prospecting of the ledges is being actively prosecuted, and the company's shafts will be immediately sunk to depth at the most advantageous points.

Whenever the ore in the Wonder district crops at the surface, as in this Ruby Wonder Extension ground, the values increase rapidly with depth. Ore taken from the surface of the Ruby Wonder Extension assays over \$40.

You can buy this stock from us in two payments, half cash, balance thirty days, at 10 cents a share. Three other brokers are putting out this stock at 10 cents in one payment.

Our allotment will go fast.

A first-class Wonder buy at 10 cents a share is unusual. Take it.

Five hundred shares is the smallest amount of this stock that we can sell. Better take Five Thousand while you can get it at 10 cents.

ADDRESS

PARMETER KENT & CO.

Fiscal Agents

Drawer 588

GOLDFIELD, NEV.

FROM THE FOUR WINDS

By MALAPAI MIKE

John Overdraft

When the market takes a tumble, and the stocks
are on the blink,
And the boys on the rialto take the time to stop
and think
Just exactly how it struck them, also whereupon
it hit,
Their answers are evasive for they don't care to
admit
That ever since banks have been banks and since
stocks have been stocks,
There's a time the carmine ink runs low through
very lack of rocks;
So when you see a broker who is looking sad and
blue
John Cook has called John Overdraft, and said
"now boob come through."

When the market's sliding, sliding to a depth
before unknown,
And the boys are reaping whirlwinds from the
wild-cats they have sown;
When a fellow buys a bicycle to beat it to the
vaults
Of a strong financial center just to see if there
are faults
In the little slips of paper he has held through-
out the night,
While in his feet there's chilliness, and in his
face there's fright;
You needn't ask a question, its a cinch that
it is true
That Billy Virgin's said to him "John Overdraft
come through."

When you see a man who draws his face much
longer than his check,
And makes a noise that very closely emulates
a wreck;
Who shakes his head much slower than a snail
can shake its feet,
Who, when stock arrives "attached to draft"
goes into some retreat;
Whose terror is the strike of nine, whose joy
is three o'clock,
Whose shoes and soul and all the rest are hang-
ing up in hock;
If you know not the feeling, pity him for some
day you
May have Jim Lindsay squint and say "John
Overdraft come through."

* * *

Fink's Philosophy

Der editor of dis "Gossip" is an enemy to der
vimmin. De idea uf him saying dat anyvon is
a catch matrimonially speaking ven der market
is dis vay.

In dull times, dere's just von position for a
gentleman to york in—paying teller in a regerler
bank. Some class to dat, kid.

Dere's a lot of people here in der desert vot's
sighin' fer der green grass an' der trees. Vot
they are really anxious about iss der incoming
crop of green fall-guys.

Ven a voman iss true to you, she's a sucker,
ven she ain't you are.

* * *

The Toga

The aspirants for the Senate to succeed Senator
Newlands are a joke. So far five names have
been mentioned, but no formal announcements
have been forthcoming, probably because it is
so early in the game, and then again, the other
fellow is in each case waiting.

If any of the men who are being quietly men-
tioned are really considering their candidacy
seriously, they should prepare for a quiet wait
and a long one, though it isn't such a far hark
between a scrub and his ambition as many a
citizen of this and neighboring states will testify.

Three of the candidates are from Goldfield, and
already their placards are being displayed in
varying stunts in a subservient press.

Another candidate is in Reno, and depends
much on the influence of a weakling, who has
lost whatever political influence he had except

with those who still like to use him in his politi-
cal capacity to strengthen their finances, and help
him a bit with his own.

If any of the political rumors which are now
in the air, take definite form, it will be time
enough then for every conscientious speaker and
writer in the state to contribute his share to the
cleansing, in the meantime keeping a close
ear to the ground, and a sharp eye for the for-
geries in the handwriting on the wall.

* * *

Social Slips

"Heinie" Amigo, the Prince of Little Hungary
has a new record. In five games of pool, at the
club the other evening, he got stuck only three.

The Shriners were nicely received here by
Tom Adams, Harry McMillan, Tom Robinson,
and Ole Elliott. The boys done Noble.

Dave Cruise, the popular host, has been busy
all week collecting for a mirror at the Palm
which went with an informal little supper.

Clarence Mackey's announcement that the Pos-
tal will soon be in Goldfield is a sad blow to
those who have heretofore been able to place
the blame for mistakes on the Western Union.

Malcolm McDonald, Mr. Brewster, the hero
of "Brewster's Millions," and Brother Park-
hurst of the First Baptist Church (colored) were
in the city with the Shriners. We did not see
them, but we can still hear a noise like a dinner
party.

There's a new sign in front of "Kid" Highley's
place. It is said to be the real thing in "Nor-
thern Lights."

"Jack" Hobbs, the popular whip will leave
for San Francisco shortly. This decision, com-
ing on top of the Schmitz trial and the strikes
on the coast, is the finishing touch to the stricken
city.

Arthur Stone says there is positively no truth
in the rumor that he refused to loan money to
Hayes and Monnette.

* * *

The "Ipsi" Dorsey Does

(Republished by Request.)

(When a broker has orders to buy and sell
a certain stock at approximately the same figure
he buys or sells it to himself if he's quick enough.
The advantages to all concerned are said to be
numerous. This process on the Goldfield ex-
changes is known as an "ipsi.")

When a broker has an order, he can easily ar-
range

Through the process of the ipsi used upon the
stock exchange,

To execute it promptly by a method quite
unique,

If he gets the bid and offering before the others
speak.

But the modus operandi is an art exceeding
rare,

And must be executed with a calculating care;
But the champion of all of them who never
missed a bet

Is Dorsey called "The Ipsi Kid" a proper sobri-
quet.

For Dorsey's brain is lightening quick, his throat
is automatic;

He takes the others unawares, and makes his
sale, erratic.

The bids and offers come so fast, and come with-
out a stammer,

You couldn't interrupt his stunt unless you took
a hammer,

And soaked him on a vital spot, perchance upon
the gullet

Though that would never stop the shout, but
might for instance dull it—

"Tenbidforfiveselfiveatquarttakeemmyselfat
twenty—

That's all my limit boys, no more, I find I
have a plenty."

The one distinct advantage that commends the
ipsi trade

Is your absolute assurance that your fortune will
be made;

For no matter what you order sold or what you
order bought,

If a fellow sells it to himself, you never can be
caught.

And if you chance to order him to buy a bunch
of pelf

You're always sure to get it for he buys it from
himself,

And the champion of ipsiers who never missed a
bet

Is Dorsey called "The Ipsi Kid" a proper sobri-
quet.

* * *

When it Rains

Most of us here in Goldfield know what a
strike and a lock-out mean. We have had a
sufficiency of both of them, and each time have
had a complete realization of what a prolongation
of the trouble would result in.

Now pick up your morning paper, and if there
are not from three to a dozen dispatches an-
nouncing the progress of strikes in other cities,
I'll miss my guess.

Are you so optimistic that you haven't stopped
to consider what this constant agitation is going
to mean and that, too, in a very short time? When
the trouble is purely local we are very grave
until the clouds have passed, when we are again
the "Spenders." We are now, partly through the
influence of the Frisco strikes experiencing what
serious labor trouble in other cities may mean
to us, and similar disturbances are fomenting
elsewhere daily.

It's the rainy day, I'm talking about, and being
one of the finest money savers in the world, I'm
licensed to talk.

Sink a little silver all the time, and if it rains
before the crisis comes, go in the house, and pull
down the blinds. Then when the cloudburst
comes to your town, you'll be prepared.

The American workingman has got a level
head, but it isn't the American workingmen who
will have to be dealt with, except in the places
where oppression justifies their demands.

When it comes in force, it will not be a strike,
scattering and ineffectual like the uprisings of the
moujiks on the Russian steppes, and while it is
on, the coin of the realm will be worth having.

It is to be hoped that the rain is far off, but—
sink a little silver all the time.

* * *

It is nice to know from the lurid bearded Sena-
tor himself that the Clark road will run through
trains from Goldfield to Salt Lake and Los An-
geles within ninety days.

Let us hope it is not another of the Senator's
air lines.

* * *

Wonder if the courageous jury which attended
the Silva inquest is still of the opinion that "the
deceased came to his death by a gunshot wound?"

* * *

"The Goldfield Review" in acquiring the ser-
vices of C. M. Jackson, has added another bril-
liant star to the Goldfield galaxy of journalistic
talent. And say, to those who don't know, it
might be just as well to tell that we who were
printer's devils when Jackson was writing "stuff"
know that the star is pointed, and that the points
are sharp. Just watch!

* * *

Here's a story that's too good to keep. Far
be it from me to have written it for such things
do not occur on the Malapai. Just who perpe-
trated it, nobody knows, for it came in anony-
mously, and was probably clipped from a live
one.

The lady walked into the store, and said "I
want a nice white shirt waist, a fluffy one, and
the very best you've got."

"What bust madam?" asked the obliging clerk.
"I don't know" she replied, "I didn't hear any-
thing."

* * *

Ye of Goldfield, spray your fruit trees, and cut
your lawns, before it is too late. The tulip beds
on Sundog avenue are doing fine.

WONDER A CAMP WITHOUT A FAILURE

In such case why shouldn't the place be called Wonder? Did the man who named it so really know what he did? From Ruby Wonder in the center of things to every point of the compass for miles around men have dugged and digged and no man has been skunked—every turning of the surface has revealed value in ore, varying value to be sure but still value, silver and gold ore. This is the word of Jack B. O'Sullivan, one of the early men of the camp and now vice-president of the Reno stock exchange.

Mr. O'Sullivan is in the city—came down a few days ago with a mission. He is a busy man and an operator of wide experience. His ambition just now, as an officer of the Reno exchange and as a resident of that city and one of its boosters, is to make that town the center of interest for northern stocks and exploitation. It is his notion that Reno is the place where the Wonder stocks should be traded in; they are going to make it a specialty to call them there. It is a very good idea of course—at any rate if Reno doesn't go after the business, look after its own interests nobody is going to look after it for them, and the matter has nothing to do with this case—which is a Wonder story.

You can't talk to O'Sullivan a minute without his running into this theme. Especially was this the case when I saw him with his person loaded up with pieces of rock which he had gathered up from the surface croppings of the Ruby Wonder Extension. "I don't believe the people who have this property are aware of what they have" said he. "Here, look at this. It is good for \$35 at least, and lying on the ground where many a good man has passed by—gone further and fared much worse in the search for such things. That's one of the singular things in the story of every prospector's life."

Never Had a Skunk

Jack O'Sullivan it was who staked the Shoshone group in Wonder—pause should be here taken to say that. That was in June last, less than a year ago. He nearly died of the heat of the desert on that trip, he says, there being no water service as now in the big town that has since grown up there to efface the memory of those times. Wonder at that time—and these are his words in spite of the shimmering heat waves of which he has just spoken—looked to him "like a frost." They hadn't yet begun "getting it." Once they begin getting it it is easy for the fellow who comes after—if it is there. "In Wonder," says Mr. O'Sullivan, "it is there." The frost has long since faded away.

"It is the only camp" he repeats, where there has, after a year of prospecting, never been a skunk. I spent several days there just before coming here and it was then I picked up these and other samples, just to let you folks see for yourselves—any of you who have as yet not gone to Wonder—as every one of you should. I made a tour of the whole district and speak from knowledge when I say that no ground that has been tested with work has failed to respond with sufficient showing to encourage further work and further investment—not one. Starting from the town I went up through the Silver Kings and along the base of Wonder hill and through the flat, and all the way I kept picking up pieces of rock that looked good. I went over to Castle Rock and on to the Stray Horse to the north. From there you get

into the malapai so I swung back to the west, where is the Rex group, and then the Queens. This property is still in litigation—more's the pity. Therefore there is no work being done there. For the good of all of us—the camp at large—we hope they will settle up their differences and get down to development. It is, I am sure, a good property, one of the best, and needs to be opened up to prove it.

Rock From Ruby Extension

"Adjoining the Queens to the south" O'Sullivan ran on, full of his subject, "is the Jack Pot—everybody knows about that—and on the west is Henry Weber's great Vulture group—and his fancy for which it was, no doubt, caused him to name his big auto the same. The Vulture has put the seal of success on itself by shipping ore—shipping because it paid to ship it. Then we come back and climb over the ridge and go by the Wonder View and the Moss group. All the time we have been looking at likely rock—the goods are there. This is why Wonder is so awfully attractive. Nobody has yet failed to satisfy himself as to what there is in this country. In the extreme west we have the Spider and Wasp. Frank Golden has shown how he feels about that by buying Greggs interest—at least that is what I hear. We worked down then to the southeast and got into a great country—a country seamed with ledges that will stand shipping from many places. In coming here we have passed the Ruby Wonder, carrying evidences all over it of being one of the greatest mines in our productive little commonwealth." You see that O'Sullivan, besides being a good miner is something in the use of the English. He enjoys the knowledge too.

"Just to the southeast of this" he continued "is the Shoshone group, an estate of some 55 acres, where some very agreeable surprises are to be met with. Adjoining is Jim Mosses' Decoration ground which they call the Ruby Wonder Extension. If it don't prove good there will be people in Wonder who will wonder more and more. It was there that I picked up this rock which I have brought to show you that you may no longer have an excuse for not knowing what you have over there. Now we come to the Colorado and Rich Gulch group, where ore is being opened up and then to Dr. Patterson's Parrott ground. This journey represents three days exploration of the country, and though the ground is by no means entirely covered we had seen enough and came away. It's a great camp, is Wonder."

The Wonder Quartzite Gold Mining Company is doing some very extensive development work in the line of prospecting on their property which adjoins the Spider & Wasp group. They have several men at work on the ground and have opened up three distinct ledges on their property. They are now preparing to run a tunnel to cut the main ledge at a depth of 200 feet. The surface assays have run as high as \$40 to the ton and it is believed that when they cut the ledge at the 200-foot level they will have a large body of shipping ore. This main ledge can be traced directly into the property of the Spider & Wasp and it is believed to be the same ledge from which the rich ore was obtained on the Spider & Wasp group.

R. W. Norrington of this city, one who early realized the possibilities of Wonder, and who is interested in some of the best properties there,

keeps in touch with movements over there and is in receipt of word from his representative to the effect that they are stripping the big ledge on the Ruby Wonder that is an extension from the Ruby Wonder Extension and have reached within a hundred feet of the endline of the latter property. The ore taken out runs \$40 to the ton, and they consider it good enough to ship. Six carloads of the ore have been prepared for the sampler. It will be taken out by teams to the railroad. On the Golden Dawn, which is an extension of the Oro Wonder, a force of four men is to be put to work on development at once. This fact was conveyed to Mr. Norrington in a telegram received from C. C. Burger, who represents eastern investors and owners and who arrived in Wonder a few days ago. John Humphrey, one of the best men that ever stuck a pick into the ground will have charge of the operations. Mr. Humphrey has been prospecting the property for three weeks, trenching over the trend of the ledges that he might know where best to put the shaft to get the best results. Superintendent Charles Clark of whom reference has been made before has begun the work of prospecting the Ruby Wonder Extension for the same purpose. He is working on the ledges that lead into the Ruby Wonder, and from which the ore is being taken from that property for shipment.

Henry Weber has returned from a visit of several days at Wonder and comes back very enthusiastic about the camp. In an interview I had with him he declared the camp was progressing beyond anything ever seen in the state for the length of time it has been at it and in this he does not except Goldfield itself. Goldfield was four times the age of its northern competitor when it had reached the stage of development now seen at Wonder. At a meeting of mine owners and superintendents, reports were made as to the amount of high-grade mined to date and of the generally improved conditions.

The wagon roads are in better shape than ever before. Thirteen mining companies represented at the meeting bound themselves to sack and ship all the high-grade on their dumps. The companies so agreeing are the Jack Pot, the Spider and Wasp, Vulture—Weber's own company—Nevada Wonder, Ruby Wonder, Rich Gulch, Wonder View, Colorados, Christmas, June, Black Rock, and the Capital. The average value of the ore to be shipped by these companies is estimated conservatively at \$200 per ton. The freight and treatment charge is \$35 per ton. The purpose of this concerted movement is to demonstrate to the world just how many properties have this character of ore. It is asserted that no other camp in the state has developed so many shipping mines in the same time. It is declared that regular shipments may now be expected from the Jack Pot and the Nevada Wonder just as soon as teams can be secured, while carload lots are to follow from the Vulture and other mines.

On the Vulture a tunnel has already been pushed to a depth of 550 feet, and the Vulture has a tunnel 550 feet into the hill and will begin crosscutting two ways, one directed at the vein which on the surface assayed \$550 and the other after the Jack Pot vein. A twenty drill compressor is being installed which will supply both the Vulture and the Doctor on the other side the hill. You see Wonder is already in line with modern machinery and methods.

S. W. Wall.

GOLDFIELD'S MEN OF ROMANCE

NO. 8—JOSEPH HENRY HUTCHINSON

By SAM WALL

The father before him of Joe Hutchinson was a miner and Joe is a miner too. He was born in a mining camp—Central City, Colorado. Of course he was designed to be a miner but on his way through school at Denver he was awarded the medal for oratory, and quick upon this the Glenarm club cast him for Macbeth and some kindly friends unwittingly applauded and the prayers of his people afterwards availed nothing. It took a year of the real thing to undo this. He entered for the professional course in the Chicago School of Acting—the professional course meaning that he became a super on the stage. He appeared as a howling mob in Julius Caesar and walked on and off with Edwin Booth in the Fool's Revenge and did something or other with Lawrence Barrett in Francesca de Rimini. But in the course of this year of hard work he made the discovery that led him back to the mines. His talents were directed toward tragedy while his physique was that of a comedian. It was the same way with Keene, you remember, but Joe realized that there was a difference, so he lost no more time but hurried to Colorado where he might make good on the oratory medal in politics. He had his whirl at this a little later. Pending this development he took part in a resistance to an Indian outbreak at Aspin, and by appointment of Brigadier General Reardon served as guide to carry back to the Governor the report of the result of an engagement at Rangely. While he was on guard duty at Meeker with a crowd of cowboys, rough riders and cavalymen as his competitors, he won all the saddles and harness in camp in a field day of sports, for among other things Joe could cover a hundred yards on foot in ten seconds.

His Whirl in Politics

He made his first appearance in politics as champion of E. O. Wolcott for the United States senate, to which end he toured the whole state. As a direct result he was made chief clerk of the next session of the state assembly. While in Denver he went into the mining brokerage business and was selected by the chairman of the board and clearing house as the manager of the Denver mining exchange. A year later, in 1890, a total stranger appeared in the office one day after witnessing the call and made him an offer of \$10,000 a year to go to Johannesburg. Joe accepted, resigned and started for South Africa, stopping in Idaho to see his father, then general manager of the Trade Dollar mine. There he telegraphed back to the man the thousand dollars he had received for expenses and settled at Silver City. Here he promoted, through Pittsburg capitalists, a dam across the Snake river to generate 20,000 horsepower and in so doing made his first substantial stake. He ran into politics with it and was elected Lieutenant Governor to the governorship of Hunt. He was acting governor in 1899 and democratic candidate for congress in 1900. He had been delegate at large to the democratic national convention in 1896 and again in 1900 where he seconded the nomination of Bryan.

To this point this story has been full of action to be sure and none can say it is not the record of a busy life. But here the scene changes and there is added a new atmosphere that the subject of it must have hitherto felt the lack of. For though he did not become an actor the element of the dramatic is strong in his blood. He had resisted the call of the Klondyke but now he resigned his interests, holdings and ambitions in Idaho to run away to Nome where they had been finding gold in the sands of the beach. This was in 1902.

Where Stood an Angel of Hope

Once started he kept going until he had crossed to Siberia where he examined a graphite mine, 35 miles from East Cape. There he remembered how Eugene Sue had placed the Wandering Jew on the brink of this narrow divide of wintry water and allowed the angel of hope to appear to him there—a dramatic situation for your very life. So Joseph would stand on that same spot and look with his own eyes across the interval to Asia while he repeated that most fetching bit of writing. He had said it over many, many times before and looked up the place on the map, never dreaming that he might at some time stand there to feel the desolation of earth and see that shimmering sky. But here he was, at the very extremity of the western continent, on the edge of the Arctic ocean, looking into the east, even as had the Wandering Jew. But instead of the tall pines and granite cliffs with which Sue had clothed the country he found it barren of so much as a shrub and the granite—as a miner he noticed it immediately—was lime. And in the lime he found cassiterite—which is tin. This was geological compensation. It was at the mouth of Lost river. He would trace the float. He went thirty miles back into the hills to Buck creek, where he found no end of stream tin. At his own expense he brought out twenty tons of the stuff. He went to Washington city and secured the word of the head of the United States geological survey that his find was what he knew it to be. All the time he was studying tin. He learned that the Standard Oil Company use 72 per cent of the product of the world in its canning necessities. He came to know that this is the one metal of which the visible supply is becoming less and less. He learned that one of the two great mines is in Wales and the other away down in the Straits Settlements, both English territory. He was saturated with his theme and the dreams he dreamed might be told only by lamplight.

He Sees Rogers

He went to New York and walked the street in front of 26 Broadway for three weeks before he succeeded in getting by the line of doorkeepers. At last he actually stood in the presence of Henry H. Rogers—a more difficult thing than to meet the angel of hope on the icy extremity of Cape Prince of Wales. He had read the history of tin to good purpose. The interview lasted one hour—and all his knowledge was drawn upon. At the end of it Mr. Rogers said "Young man you know your subject—I will chance a flyer on you," and he wrote a check for thirty thousand dollars. That little speech put the world under Joe Hutchinson's feet—he was Monte Cristo born again. The understanding was that he should take an outfit and a company of miners and with an expert of Mr. Rogers appointing, go to the scene and try it out for a hundred days—the limit of the northern season. The expert would report as to the metal and the feasibility of mining in that strange country. When the party arrived off Lost river a storm was blowing that kept them in the lee of an island for ten days. When they had landed and camped another storm blew down their tents and left them shelterless—and still Joe blames the expert for turning down the proposition. But the expert made no sign of his intention, simply arose one morning after they had spent but eighteen days

of the hundred promised and ordered the retreat. Joe was all in by this time, financially, himself, and when he realized what was taking place he went down to the shore again and looked out over the waste of water and knew that the angel of hope had fled the place. And yet there was the tin—in quantity, he swears, to meet the demand of the entire United States. The expert, Devereaux by name, admitted as much but it was the weather that got him—it could never be mined to a profit under these conditions of storm and ice and high wages.

And yet there are now running two mills grinding out tin on that very site and the property upon which Joe held the options has since been sold at a valuation of \$300,000 and is being operated by San Francisco companies.

That Sulphur Mountain

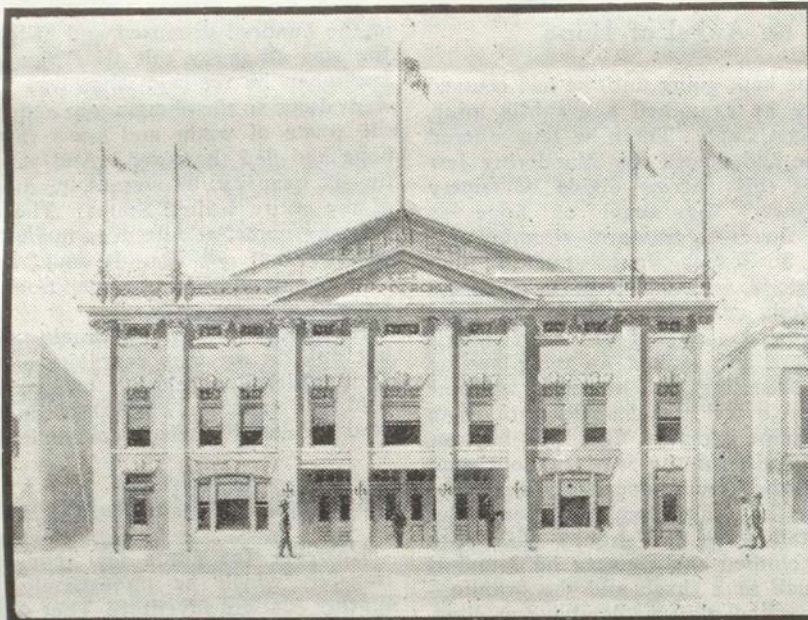
However Joe got a few thousand out of the transfer, which he immediately plunked into another Alaskan adventure. That Alaska is an alluring country! With a party of miners he shipped to Dutch Harbor, at the entrance of the Bering sea, and thence in a little dory made his way 120 miles to the west, where he located and tried to work a mountain of sulphur which outcrops in the crater of an extinct volcano, on one of the Aleutian islands. You have all heard of that mountain of sulphur and the attempt of daring prospectors to bring it to market from its forbidding home. Perhaps you thought the story but another of those strange Alaskan romances. Well, you see, it was all true, and the prospector was Joe Hutchinson. But he didn't get it to market. He made the discovery that only large capital could do that. Large capital wants mostly all there is to result in such cases. Rather than give it over for the satisfaction of having the large capital associated with him Joe simply lets the sulphur lie there in his own name away up there among the seals and the Esquimaux, with the waters of Bering sea beating about it while he goes down into the hot depths of Death Valley—the other extremity of things—there to dig for himself that large capital necessary to handle the proposition. He doesn't say that but you can see it in the glittering of his eye when he looks into the future. And if he doesn't chance to find the necessary capital there or elsewhere then he will bequeath that sulphur, at the last, to the devil, who may need it in his business. That, rather than hand it over to large capital—that never pulled an oar in an arctic sea.

Joe hadn't been so far out of the reckoning of the world up there that he had not heard of Nevada and so when the unweildly undertakings of Alaska overcame him he turned naturally to the land of the real thing and had not been here, in Goldfield, twenty-four hours before signing up for the lease on the Mohawk No. 2 claim where he is now working with Tex Rickard. A few days later he took another lease on the Wedge fraction, which he later sold to Loftus & Davis and which lease is being worked by the Mohawk-Jumbo Leasing Company. Thus he got his nearly stranded ship onto her keel again. In the meantime he had his eye ranging over the desert down toward Death Valley, having in mind its possibilities. He sent a man down that way to look for things, and the man has returned and the tales he tells out of the heat and the dust of his adventures has set Joe to thinking of the wash of the wintry waves about his sulphur mountain, and weaving about him a certain contempt for other people's "large capital."

ANOTHER THEATRE FOR GOLDFIELD

A few weeks ago "Gossip" reviewed the situation here from the standpoint of amusements, saying that the first theatre had been opened and this was to be followed by a vaudeville, by the proprietors of the Ross theatre, and then others of the legitimate. It was then said that the dearth of amusement had been peculiarly inviting to purveyors of the same and there was likely to be a stampede in this direction.

The lot fronts 60 feet on Columbia street and is 100 feet deep. A temporary structure is to be opened on the 20th inst. with Lew Dockstader's Minstrels. The permanent structure is to be built around it and is to cost \$85,000. The latter is to be built of stone and concrete and will be completed by November 1st. The theatre is to accommodate 1,200. The stage is to be 35 feet deep and 34 feet wide. The whole



This has had another demonstration by the coming of the Nevada Hippodrome Circuit Company, which is to put amusement places in all the principal towns of the state. Herewith is given a picture of the house to be built at once by the company. Colonel R. E. Glass, financial agent of the company, has purchased a lot at the corner of Columbia and Mina streets and there this handsome theatre is to be built.

affair is to be handsome and satisfying. Four stage boxes and as many loges will seat 64 people. The orchestra is to compose 16 pieces and the "tout ensemble of the whole," according to well known literature, is to be all right as this outline taken in conjunction with the picture will assure you. When the trees are lining the streets of the city and the rivulets flow perennially through the parks you need no longer hesitate about coming to Goldfield.

GOLDFIELD MINES ARE AT IT AGAIN

Mohawk Makes Its First Shipment From the Company's Workings—Leases Ship 512 Tons to the Reduction Works. Story of Activity

Goldfield mines are going it under full speed. The second week following resumption saw the shipment of 512 tons from the leases—still the first to get into action—and the dumps of the old workings. This is the first shipment since the shut-down of nearly two months ago. The ore was sent to the Nevada-Goldfield Reduction works. The shipment was as follows: Morton-Beasley lease, 163 tons; Little Florence lease, 26 tons; St. Ives lease, 27 tons; Quartzite dump, 79 tons; Truett dump, 86 tons; Frances Mohawk dump, 129 tons.

The great Mohawk has made the first shipment of its history from the shafts of the company's workings. A train of fourteen cars carried away to the sampler at Millers, the early part of this week, 400 tons of ore, valued at \$75 per ton, the trainload being worth some \$30,000. This is not that sort of shipment that went away from the Hayes-Monnette lease in the hurry of the closing hours of the life of that lease, to be sure, but it is the re-beginning of things and the \$75 ore is not to be sneezed at or thrown away. The ore was sampled at Millers while the train lay on the side track, after which it was to be sent to the mill that would offer the best figure.

As stated last week the Consolidated Mines Company is not hurrying production at this time, but is bending its energies toward completing preparation for mining on the big scale that it has planned. The ore shipped away is taken out in the course of these preparations. When the

shafts are enlarged and the big machinery is fully installed, then the men will be turned into the real ore shoots and the product will be piled out of the shafts and into the bins, and the cars and the returns will take their old form—the form that made the leasers rich in a few months and the camp famous in a day.

Morton-Beasley Lease

The Morton-Beasley lease is one, however, that has not run out. If the present indications hold this lease will make a record far beyond any that has been registered in the past. This lease is on the Combination Fraction. It had forty days to run when it resumed. Machine drills are hammering away on a seven-foot face, which tumbles down to the tune of \$400 to the ton. The work of each day as it is dumped into the cars is worth about \$50,000. Forty days of this sort of thing will put every man interested in the lease on easy street.

The stope opened on this lease is eighty feet in length of which the whole mass is of high grade, with seams of the yellow stuff running through it. But do you think the men are required to single out the best from the other? Not for a minute. These men are in a hurry. Into the cars the tellurium and free gold is dumped with the mass. The old bucket was long since discarded and a cage substituted, that the fraction of the minute consumed in turning over

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the bucket might be saved. A new and faster motor has been installed and this is kept on the jump night and day. The eight drills pounding away result in pulling down an average of 160 tons every twenty-four hours. A car carries from forty to sixty tons. Several shipments have been made. Nor is there time to place this treasure even in so insecure a covering as the customary sack. No, it is dumped into the car like so much building material and away with it to make room for more.

A new ledge has been opened up south of the shaft and very good ore found there, and men are at work taking this out and it is expected to add materially to the net results.

Prize Body of Ore

The Morton-Beasley lease is declared to have more high-grade ore than has ever fell to the good fortune of any lease or mine in the district. The body presents excellent conditions for working and the machine drills are fairly tearing it to pieces. The richest deposit is in the north end of this big stope. The Frances-Mohawk, it is well known, left a bunch of the richest ore it had encountered in all of its rich workings, in the face of the stope, where the endline between the Combination Fraction and the Mohawk was drawn.

So it is freely predicted that the Morton-Beasley—always provided that the value of the ore holds to the end—will go into history as the leader of all the leases—in the matter of quantity and of output.

In this connection it is well to remember that the average value of ore of the Mohawk was \$126, and that this is the highest value of the district. The Reilly lease on the Florence took out, they say, \$450,000 during the last thirty days of its life. That was for thirty days and the ore of the Morton-Beasley is just about of the same value, with forty days and favorable conditions to go after it. The production of all the Mohawk leases was 54,363 dry tons, of a gross value of \$6,341,095.69; the net value \$5,307,892.91. The company got out of these leases, \$1,194,274.

Little Florence Hits It Big

Values from a grab sample taken from the ore being mined by and shipped from the Robinson-Vickers lease, on the Little Florence, are \$18,600 per ton. That is going some, too. The ore body from which this is mined is from two to four feet wide—all good stuff. Drifts are moving both ways on the ledge and discovering strength as they go. They are widening, too, and sulphides are beginning to show and this leads to the belief that improvement will follow to depth.

The Mohawk-Florence on the other side of the hill, and owned by the same company, is driving for this same ledge with machine drills and all the energy that can be put into the work. Three shifts are at work, which means twenty-four hours of the day. A compressor plant was installed some days ago and the company is putting the new toy to good use. But 130 feet intervene. The ledge will be hit at a point sixty feet deeper than the workings of the Little Florence and the output of the lease will be just doubled when they get into the rock. The ore house has just been kept packed and the company will make a shipment to Denver.

The Higginson lease broke into a body of ore in a raise from the 220-foot level which is all of the shipping quality. R. C. Pentland, secretary of the company, says that the pannings give them reason to believe it will go \$100 to the ton. An ore chute was at once put in and the ore is now being taken out and will be shipped as fast as it comes to the top. The ledge has been proved for a distance from the shaft and cleared to the west side of the claim, where the rich ore was found on the McNaughton lease on the Mohawk the week before. Ore shipments will be kept going right along now and speed will be developed to the limit. The lease runs until November and it is expected that this will be another to be added to the long list of record making leases in the district.

The new Daisy company has installed a fifty horsepower Cormack pump and work is going ahead as fast as it is possible. The eight leasers on the property are working tooth and nail. The management reports the finding of promising indications on the company's drift to the west.

St. Ives Lease Shipping

The St. Ives lease is breaking down ore that runs \$500 to the ton. Two cars were shipped of this ore last week. The ledge was run into directly under the old incline and east of the new shaft. The new shaft was expected to strike it

in its descent but the ore had run out of its course. Now that he has it Manager Codd is determined not to loose it again and so is sinking directly on it with a winze, relying upon the ore to pay the expenses—which it can easily do at this rate as any one can see without resorting to pad and pencil. The shaft is going down at a rate of five feet per day. It is almost at the 350-foot level, which is the objective point. At 350 feet crosscutting will seek the big vein of sulphides opened by the St. Ives Company.

The Red Top will begin shipping as soon as the new ore bins are ready for service. The spur track has been built to the mine and all is in readiness.

The Jumbo's new shaft is down 300 feet and it reports a forty foot ore body, encountered at thirty feet. The dumps at the old Jumbo are being sent away to the reduction works.

The diamond drill has reported the existence of a picture body of ore on property of the Laguna. The diamond drill is doing very effective work all over the district, revealing the contents of the earth at a saving of both time and money.

More Power

All over the district is seen the installation of more powerful machinery. A 75-horsepower hoist has been installed on the Mohawk Jumbo, and the shaft bound for its vein at whatever depth is already down 140 feet.

The Kewanas are equipped with a new pump and have started working from about the 400-foot level. The leasers here are also at work. The Five Friends Mining and Leasing Company has also installed a new pump and are working three shifts with machine drills. The Goldfield Velvet has an electric hoist, displacing a gasoline. The installation of a 25-horsepower gasoline on the Red Top Fraction was made the occasion of a christening ceremony during last week, when little Miss Florence Power broke a bottle of champagne over the flywheel and formally announced the name Florence. The January White Rock is working fast and effectively. They have reached past the 300-foot level. From that point crosscutting will be undertaken to reach the ledge encountered at 160. Three shifts will then be set at work. The Wilber White Rock has installed a 50-horsepower electric and has started for the 300-foot, where they will crosscut. A blower has also been installed.

Mackenzie has installed a 25 gasoline on the Campbell-Davidson lease on the White Rock. Two shifts are at work. The objective point is the January ledge for which crosscutting will be undertaken at 250 feet. A blower is installed on the February Atlantas and three shifts are to be put to work. At the shaft on the Atlantas a 16-horsepower gasoline has been installed.

Busy on the Bee

William J. Brewer, who recently secured control of the Bee Fraction through the purchase of the Goldfield Hub, has set things going on that property. A new 20-horsepower hoist is to be installed there and three shifts of men set to work. All of Mr. Brewer's properties are now working—the Daisy, the Velvet and the Curley George claims on the Coming Nation. The mineral indications on the surface of the Bee Fraction are reported to be improving as the shaft goes down. A wide ledge has been traced for a long distance from each side of the shaft.

The Keelyn leases on the C. O. D. have both been equipped with hoists and are working full crews. The shafts are working about the 90-foot level. On the Poleverde claim of the Jumbo Extension, another Keelyn venture known as the Mohawk Jumbo Leasing Syndicate, there is a new 52-horsepower electric in place with a full force of men at work. It is the intention to run the shaft to the 400-foot level.

Some rather sensational assays have been returned from samples taken from the property of the Lander-Tenabo Mining Company, running \$900 to the ton. Three shifts are now at work and a 50-horsepower gasoline hoist is to be installed. Leasers are also busy.

A shaft 290 feet in the Atlanta Leasing Company's property has uncovered six inches of talc, which encourages the owner to believe that they are near a pay shoot.

The Mohawk No. 1 Leasing Company and the Mohawk Consolidated have both had a lot of trouble with water. The shaft of the former is down 300 feet with crosscuts and drifts, and about 30 feet of water has flooded the workings. However, the steady effort of the pumps has about overcome the difficulty. They are going down some fifty feet more and then will crosscut in search of the Sheets-Ish ledge which it struck on the 230-foot level.

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